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Poetry.

SHORT AND SWEET.

(The young ladies of Nottingham have formed a Short-skirt League.—Daily Graphic.)

Ye pretty girls of England,
So famous for your looks,
Whose sense has braved a thousand fads
Of foolish fashion-books,
Your glorious standard launch again
To match another foe,
And refrain
From the train
While the stormy tempests blow,
While the sodden streets are thick with mud,
And the stormy tempests blow!

See how the girls of Nottingham
Inaugurate a League
For skirts five inches from the ground;
They'll walk without fatigue,
No longer plagued with trains to lift
Above the slush or snow;
They'll not sweep
Mud that's deep
While the stormy tempests blow;
Long dresses do the Vestry's work,
While stormy tempests blow.

O pretty girls of Nottingham,
If you could save us men
From our frightful clothing,
How we should love you then!
We'd shorten turned-up trouser,
And widen pointed toe,
Leave off that
Vile silk hat,
When the stormy tempests blow—
Wretched hat that stands not wind or rain
When the stormy tempests blow.

We're fools. Yet girls of England,
We might inquire of you,
Why wear those capes and sleeves that seem
Quite wide enough for two?
And why revive the chignons—
Huge lumps pinned on? You know
You would cry
Should they fly
Where the stormy tempests blow;
For they catch the wind just like balloons,
Where the stormy tempests blow.
—London Punch.

"LOVE IS ENOUGH."

"I will give you," he murmured, "a warrior's name."
She sighed and shook her head.
"I will carve ti aloft on the pillars of fame,
In blood-red detters, enscrolled in flame."
"But Love can not read it," she said.

"I will make you, he pleaded, "a statesman's bride."
She listened and turned her head.
"I will sit in the halls where the great abide,
Where ambition feasts, and is satisfied."
"But Love can not share it," she said.

"I will sing you a song such as poets prize."
She blushed and she drooped her head.
"I will woo soft chords from the muse, whose eyes
Illumine the portals of Love's paradise."
"But Love can not sing them," she said.

"I will give you my love, then—'tis all I can do."
Low drooped her womanly head.
"I love you, oh, love, with a love so true,
There is nothing else in in my life for you."
"But Love is enough," she said.
—Brandon Banner.

OH, DARLING, WHEN YOU LOVE ME.

Oh, darling, when you love me
The sky is soft and bright;
Life asks no troubled question,
The world is safe and right:
I whisper happy secrets
With every flower and tree,
And lark and thrush and linnet
Sing all their songs to me.

Oh, darling, when you chide me,
The world is numb and cold;
The mists creep up the valley,
And all the year is old.
The fields are black and sodden,
The shivering woods are sere;
I see in Face in heaven,
And death is very near.

Oh, darling, always love me!
The songbirds look to you;
The skies await your bidding
To dome the world with blue,
Then keep the rose in glory,
And make the swallow stay,
And hold the year forever
At summer's crowning day.
—Frederick Langbridge.

Miscellany.

BLIND FANNY CROSBY.

A Writer of Some of the Most Beautiful of Hymns.

The greatest writer of hymns lives right here in this city. She is a woman and is blind.

It is said that she has written more Sunday school hymns than any other ten writers.

Her real name was Frances Jane Crosby, but Frances Jane is too stiff for her. She wants to be spoken of as Fanny. She has a husband, and though she signs her songs Fanny Crosby, she is Mrs. Van Alstyne. Van Alstyne is blind, too. The marriage of Miss Crosby to Van Alstyne was brought about in the Home of the Blind, of which both were inmates, in 1858, says the New York Press.

Miss Crosby is now 62 years old. When 15 she wrote this, which she says

FANNY CROSBY VAN ALLSTYNE.
From Her Latest Photograph.

was her guiding star through life, and the secret of her cheerfulness:

O what a happy soul I am,
Although I cannot see!
I am resolved that in this world
Contented I will be.
How many blessings I enjoy
That other people don't;
Whewl to weep or sigh because I am blind
I cannot and I won't.

She taught school, and was very apt. It was after this that she turned her hand to song writing.

She wrote words for many of the songs of George F. Root, the well-known composer. Some of them are favorites now, among others "Hazel Dell," "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," "Proud World, Good-by," "I'm Going Home," "Honeysuckle Glen" and "There's Music in the Air." Some of her cantatas are "Flower Queen" and the Pilgrim Fathers."

While a teacher at the Home for the Blind, Miss Crosby met Henry Clay, Presidents Tyler and Van Buren, Gen. Winfield Scott and Governor Seward.

Of Henry Clay's visit she cherished this little story with delight. She tells it in her simple manner:

"Mr. Clay came to the institution during his last visit to New York, and it had been arranged that I should welcome him by reciting a poem. Not one ready made, mind you, but original. Six months previously Clay's son had been killed in one of the battles of the Mexican war. Upon that event I had written some verses and forwarded them to him. Now, in my poem of address I carefully avoided any allusion to them, in order not to give him unnecessary pain. When I had finished he drew my arm in his and said, through his tears, to the assemblage:

"'This is not the first poem for which I am indebted to this lady. Six months ago she sent me some lines on the death of my dear boy.' I was greatly overcome; so was Mr. Clay.

Miss Crosby had the honor of being the first woman to speak in the Senate chamber. She read a poem by request of the Senators.

In 1844 a volume of verses, called "The Blind Girl and other poems," was published, with a portrait of the writer. In 1849, "Monterey and other poems," and in 1858 "A Wreath of Columbia Flowers" followed.

It was in 1864, upon the advice of William B. Bradbury, the famous composer of sacred music, that Miss Crosby wrote her first hymn. It began thus:

We are going, we are going,
To a home beyond the skies.

Since that time she has composed over 3,000. The hymn that brought her most fame is "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." It was composed in 1868. It is her favorite. The same year she produced

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry.

Others of her hymns are "Rescue the Perishing," "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross," and "Keep My Way, O Lord."

Glad She is Blind.

A visitor asked her recently, "Do you mean to say that you are glad that you are blind?"

"Yes," Miss Crosby replied. "I would not change if I could, for I feel this is best for me. Why, if I had not been blind I should never have had so good an education, nor knew so many beautiful things by heart."

Miss Crosby has committed to heart extensive portions of the Bible, among them four books of the Pentoteuch, and the four gospels. Her mind is also a storehouse for quantities of the best poetry of the best writers.

Miss Crosby is a performer on the guitar, and so proficient is she that she has composed tunes for more than a few of her hymns. She occupies herself with various kinds of hand.work. She is a bright companion, and at all times cheerful.

KILLED HIM ON THE SPOT.

Colonel Bill Sterett Tells of Texas Noises.

"Speaking of noises," remarked Col. Sterett, "reminds me of a thing that occurred down in Henderson county in my state once. Right near Maxwell was a wild sort of place, inhabited with about 400,000,000 black wolves, and the edge of it was pretty thickly settled. A stranger going to one of the settlers' houses never could sleep because the wolves made such a noise, but the natives never minded 'em a bit, and even their dogs stopped taking any notice of 'em.

"Suddenly the people began to get worried. Sounds began to come out of that wilderness such as no human ear had ever listened to before. The howls of the wolves were as the voices of the cherubim and the seraphim alongside of it. Every night it continued growing worse and worse, until it became downright soul terrifyin'. Grown folks would get white and the children's teeth would chatter, while all the cattle would come up around the houses and try to get comfort from bein' near folks. Pretty soon the people concluded it was a Bengal tiger or a lion that had got out of some circus, and they made up their minds to hunt it down. So a big party raided the woods and sent in the dogs. Pretty soon back came the dogs with their eyes bigger'n and brighter'n electric lights, and their hair all standin' up and their tails between their legs, and they didn't stop when their masters called 'em, but kept right on for home hard as they could go. The people concluded the thing, whatever it was, must be something pretty terrible when a Texas dog wouldn't tackle it, so they drew off their forces. That only made the noise at night more infernal than ever. It was indescribable. All the souls in torment seemed to be moanin' and cryin' and shriekin' together.

"At last a fellow came along who said he had been in Africa, and that the noise was nothing in the world but the night song of an ostrich. The people felt sort o' shamed that they had been frightened by anything that wore feathers, so they made up their minds to start in after it again and let nothing stop 'em. So one night about 100 of 'em, armed to the teeth, went forth, determined on victory. The dogs went in and came out again just as they did before, but their masters went on. As they began to get near the place the sounds came from they were all pretty near scared to death, but they were afraid to turn back lest the thing, ostrich or whatever it was, might run after 'em and catch 'em. So on they went, gentlemen, and pretty soon they came to a little cabin in a gully, and there they found a-sittin' out in front of it an old fellow named Jim Botts, a-sawin' away for dear life and trying to play 'Maryland, My Maryland,' on a big hoss fiddle.

"What did they do with him? Why, they hung him, of course."—Washington Post.

MEN BUYING SAFETY-PINS.

Queer Things They Use Them For—It Amuses the Shop Girls.

"Well, I never!"

This exclamation fell from the lips of a young and inexperienced salesgirl in a large dry goods store. The cause had been the approach of a tall, well dressed gentleman, who, in a low tone of voice and with a perceptible blush, asked for a box of safety pins, says an exchange.

"To think," continued the girl, "that a woman would be mean enough to send her husband to buy safety pins for the baby."

"Baby! Nonsense!" cried another girl at the same counter. "You're green enough to make a salad of. Why, that man bought those safety pins for his own use.

"Men use them in many ways. First they put one through the top of their trousers and eaten the band of their flannels to hold them up snugly, sometimes one on each side. The men with sloping shoulders put safety pins through their suspenders so as to hold them from slipping off.

"Other men who do a great deal of writing use a small safety pin to hold the cuffs of their shirt sleeves from falling over their hands. They simply make a tuck above the elbow and set the safety there. Some men, too, use safety pins to hold their books shut.

"My mother keeps a boarding house, and there isn't a man among the boarders who doesn't have safety pins lying about his room. If a button comes off and he's in a hurry, a safety pin holds things together for the time being.

"If that man had been married and buying for the baby he wouldn't have blushed; he would have been used to women; but he's an old bachelor and that's the reason he got red in the face."

Tall Flag Poles for Chicago.

The special train bearing the ten big logs destined for the Washington State building at Chicago will be run in three sections of fourteen cars each. Each of the logs equals the length of seven flat cars, though they are loaded in such a manner that the weight is carried by two of the cars. With the exception of the two longest the logs are placed two together on the cars, but it was impossible to load the two largest in that manner, owing to their enormous weight.

The two end cars of the sections will support the load on a raised blocking working on a pivot. The other cars will be empty, and the logs will extend over them above the cap doors. This arrangement is necessary owing to the curves in the road. When the train is on a curve the first and last cars of the section will, of course, not be in the same straight line, and if the logs were supported by all the cars it would be impossible to round the curve without breaking either the logs or cars.

To overcome this difficulty the movable blocks on the two end cars are brought into play, and while the empty cars curve round in the track the pivots are also turned, permitting the logs to always retain the same relative position with respect to each other. On sharp curves the middle of the load will be entirely clear of the cars at the center of the section and will lie parallel to a tangent drawn at the outer edge of the curve. When the curve is passed the pivots again throw the logs back to their original position.—Spokane Review.

No Detail Too Small to Interest Her.

The Maine steamboat engineer was polite and attentive. It may be that he was flattered by the fact that a lady so interested in the matter should have come to him for information. At any rate, he told her all about it, just where the steam went into the cylinder, where it escaped, and how it was that the piston rod attached to the crank turned the wheels that propelled the little vessel through the waves. She appeared to be all wrapped up in the information, and when he had finished she turned a beaming face upon him and said: "Now, what is the object of the boiler?"

THE BRITISH LEGATION

OF THE PAUNCEFOTE FAMILY.

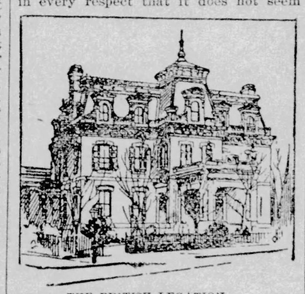
They Entertain Lavishly as All Diplomats are Required to Do by Official Courtesy The January Season to Open.

When the first of January ushers in the official Washington season the burden of entertaining will fall heaviest on the shoulders of the fortunate few who move in diplomatic circles. The American court, if one may be allowed the term, will continue to be in mourning during the few weeks of the season, and it is to the representatives of foreign courts that society looks for the formal entertainments and large functions.

The British legation has been so much in mourning of late that the Pauncefotes have entertained comparatively little, but this year the period of official mourning for the duke of Clarence being passed, the famous ball-room of the

LADY PAUNCEFOTE.

legation will again be the rallying place of the clever and famous men and women of the capital. The representatives of her Britannic majesty occupy a handsome house on Connecticut avenue, the fashionable promenade of the city. Its rooms are large and well arranged, furnished in the substantial English fashion. Indeed, the whole house, from garret to kitchen, from butler to scullery maid, is so pronouncedly English in every respect that it does not seem



THE BRITISH LEGATION.

strange the ground it stands on is English territory. The stamp of the lion and unicorn is no plainer on the port-cochere and the panels of the official carriage than on the features of the coachman on the box.

Sir Julian Pauncefote is the typical English gentleman—hearty, well groomed and well bred. He is a cordial and interesting host, and will make the opening season memorable. Lady Pauncefote is popular, and the Misses Pauncefote, tall, well formed but not handsome young women, are to be met at every affair of distinction.

The attaches of the legation are favorites with society men, and no less than three of them have married American heiresses in as many years. The third man of the trio, Alvan Johnstone, returned with his bride to spend Christmas at their new home in Dupont circle.

MEXICAN BLOOD.

The Inhabitants of Our Sister Republic Descendants from Indians.

"People in the United States have some very queer ideas of our sister republic of Mexico," said G. A. Bahn to the corridor man at the Southern. "They think of the Mexicans as Spaniards who have received a dash of Indian blood. Now, the fact is that Mexico is not a Spanish, but an Indian nation. The pure blooded Indians constitute more than one-half the population of Mexico. The remainder are chiefly Indians with a dash of Spanish blood. There are very few pure blood Spaniards in Mexico, and these are hated with a hearty good will by the Indians and hybrids, who refer to them as 'guachupins,' which appears to be Mexican for snobs. Contrary to popular opinion in this country, there is very little admixture with the negro race in Mexico. The Mexicans have no particular objection to intermarrying with the negroes, but there are very few of the latter in the country. At Vera Cruz and other coast towns there has been some admixture with the coolies, brought from the Manilla Islands. The lower Mexican states are almost exclusively Indian, and millions of them can not speak Spanish at all. Many of them are highly civilized and very wealthy. Politically it is a great advantage to be a pure-blooded Indian. Benito Juarez, at one time law partner of President Diaz, and regarded as the Washington of Mexico, was a full-blood Oaxaca Indian. There are about 6,000,000 Indians in Mexico still classed as savage. They are not savage in the sense that the Sioux are, but they add nothing to the wealth of the country. It is the policy of the Diaz government, as outlined in the last annual report of M. Romero, Minister de Hacienda, to civilize these Indians and make of them valuable citizens, thereby more than doubling the wealth-producing force of the republic. Mexico is far behind the Central and South American states. Agriculture, the arts and commerce carried on, for the most part, much as they were in Egypt 5,000 years ago. It is one country the Jews avoid. Those sharp traders stand no show in Mexico. However backward they may be in other respects, the Mexicans can beat even the Americans at their own game. The average Jew trader would starve to death in Mexico. The Americans are the only people there who think of paying the price demanded for anything, and they are regarded as legitimate game and preyed upon unmercifully. The Mexican women, especially the pure-blood Indians, are usually chaste. They sometimes become mistresses, but prostitution, as practiced in other countries, is practically unknown among the Mexican Indians."—St. Louis Democrat.

An Expensive Need.

Grocer's Clerk (on a Sunday outing)—I would like to hire this saddle horse for one hour.

Livery Stable Keeper—All right, but I warn you that if you can't stick on his back it will take you a full hour to catch him again.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Smart.

"What are you boys going to get your mamma for a Christmas present?"

"Won't you tell?"

"No."

"A pair of slippers with soft wool soles."—Puck.

Costly Just the Same.

In a dainty book she keeps "accounts,"
With pencils small her orders sends;
But it takes a goodly bank account
To stand the money that she spends!
—New York Herald.

GOULD CHANGED HIS MIND.

On Second Thought He Didn't Want to Ride Fast on a Texas Road.

Jay Gould once made a trip to Mexico to inspect the International & Great Northern railway. It was in the autumn of 1878, and, as usual, the millionaire was in a hurry. Meeting the gentleman who had the sale of the road in hand, he said:

"I'm a busy man, and I want to be back in New York next week. Rush me through."

A special train was made up and put in charge of Jake Lauer, one of the pioneers in Mexican engineering.

"Rush him" was the order, and Mr. Lauer did some hard thinking. He knew that the roadbed was in a terrible condition, and that to run over twenty miles was taking desperate chances. Lauer had lots of nerve, but he felt the responsibility imposed on him by the officials in placing Gould in his hands. He concluded finally to use his own judgment, take no chances, and stick closely to the schedule time.

Between Marshall and Galveston the schedule called for 225 miles to be made between dark and daylight. Jay Gould did not retire early, and on that night seemed particularly wide awake. He sat reading a newspaper by a dim light, and every once and a while glanced out the window impatiently. It was evident that the great man was becoming angry. Finally the storm burst. Turning to one of the officials accompanying him, he remarked testily:

"If this were a funeral train it couldn't possibly travel in a more decorous manner. Steam up and let us go along."

The gentleman seem to was aware that the night ride had been specially arranged in order that the condition of the roadbed could be concealed from Gould, but thus forced he had nothing to do but to order an increase of speed. The order was given, but the train moved along at the same speed.

"Send the engineer to me," said Gould. "I'll talk to him."

At the next stopping place Lauer was summoned and given to understand that he was not capable of driving a car horse, much less running an engine.

"Get along! Push her! Let's see what the machine can do," urged Gould.

Lauer demurred and the railroad magnate concluded that he was afraid. "He's a coward," he finally said; "put another man in charge."

Lauer overheard the last remark and flushed up. "All right," he said, "we'll open her up."

In a few moments the little special was speeding through the night at the rate of 45 miles an hour. It was a ride to be remembered. The cars rocked from side to side, creaking in every joint, and now and then lifting as if about to leave the track. Everybody clung to some support, those who knew the condition of the roadbed expecting to be hurled into eternity every minute.

Lauer sat at the throttle, watching the rails as they gleamed like silver threads. He was as pale as those in the train behind, but, as he remarked in telling the story the other day: "I'd have gone up with pleasure before I would have given that little cuss the chance to say I was a squealer."

Once he looked back at the swaying train and said: "He won't stand it long."

The engineer was right. At a particularly bad place the bell-cord was jerked and the train brought to a standstill. Jay Gould was picked from under a seat, where he had been thrown, and angrily faced the engineer, who had come back to the car.

"What, in the name of all that is good and holy, do you mean?" he demanded. "Do you want to kill us all?"

"You said you wanted me to pull her open," replied Lauer, quietly.

Gould glared at the man for a moment and his manner changed.

"My man," he said, "you go back there and use your own judgment the rest of the trip. I know how to manipulate a railroad, but I guess you know more than I do about running an engine." Then he was assisted to his berth.—San Francisco Chronicle.

SIGNOR CRISPI.

The Once Head of the Italian Government.

Although Sig. Francesco Crispi is still a great force to be reckoned with in Italian politics as a man of his strength of character must always make himself felt under any circumstances, it is extremely doubtful if he will be called to the head of affairs in the near future; perhaps not at all. The personal qualities which caused his downfall are likely to keep him down. Although a man of strong will, unlimited self-confidence, absolute, irascible, intolerant of opposition, advanced age, far from softening his character, seems to make all these elements in it more pronounced.

SIG. FRANCESCO CRISPI.

During the latter part of his ministry he grew so overbearing as to alienate his best friends. Blunt and rough to a degree unusual in an Italian, he liked to make brusque sallies and striking coups. He is a curious compound, a mixture of audacity and weakness. He vanquished frequently by sheer force of arrogance. During his official life he used to speak confidently of the things he would do ten, twenty years hence, as though nothing could remove him from office, not even death. He adores his Italian fatherland; but, strange contradiction, he despises the thirty millions of Italians of whom that fatherland is composed. During his ministry his colleagues were simply secretaries. His government was a veritable dictatorship which he had modeled upon that of Bismarck, who is his ideal. Like his prototype, when his government was defeated, a shuffle of the cards took place and a new cabinet was formed, but with Crispi still at the head.

A Monster Dam.

A great dam is now building across the Periyar river, in India, which is designed to store up 18,000,000,000 cubic feet of water, of which 6,815,000,000 cubic feet will be available for irrigation. The dam will be 173 feet above the lowest point in the river bed, with a five-foot parapet rising above this. The thickness at the lowest foundation level is 138 3-4 feet and 12 feet at the top. The material is concrete, composed of 25 parts by measure of hydraulic lime ground, but not slaked, 30 parts of sand and 100 parts of broken stone. The front and rear faces are of uncoursed rubble masonry, pointed with Portland cement. The limestone is obtained from a quarry three miles distant, and is transported partly in boats and partly by an overhead rope conveyor. This stone yields a lime differing but slightly from that used in many large French dams. The sand for the masonry is a hard syenite, of which the neighboring hills are composed, and much of it will be obtained in excavating the waste weir through which the surplus water from the reservoir will escape. The sand used is sharp and clean, and is obtained from the river-bed at the site of the work.

France's Great Canal System.

Interior navigation has long held a prominent place in the traffic of France, and it is not surprising to learn that the length of navigable waterways in that country is 8,000 miles, of which 650 miles are returned as tidal, 4,200 miles navigable without locks, 2,250 of canalized rivers and 3,000 miles canals. The state looks out for all but 7 per cent of this network, which is therefore practically free from tolls. This system of inland navigation has cost about $300,000,000 for construction and purchase and $25,000,000 for concessions. The annual cost of maintenance is about $2,000,000, or $225 a mile, which covers all expenditures whatsoever. The number of vessels employed on the waterways is between 15,000 and 16,000; about 26 per cent have a capacity of 300 tons or more, while more than half have a capacity exceeding 150 tons. Moreover, about 2,000 foreign boats use the French canals each year. The motive power is now almost entirely furnished by draft animals, although a few steam tugs are used on the Seine, the Oise and some other rivers, and steam cargo boats are occasionally met. Cable towing and tow locomotives are also used in a few places. The average cost of the inland transportation of freight one mile is stated to be .004 cents on the rivers and 25 per cent less on canals.

LAST OF THE MOHAWKS.

Giant James Hartley, Who Peddl Roots and Herbs in Schenectady.

Nearly every day, no matter what the season or the weather, there may be seen on the streets of Schenectady one of the most picteresque figures in the Mohawk Valley. It is that of James Hartley, who, more than any one he met attracted Edward Freeman on his visit to this country many years ago, and whose personality figured conspicuously is one of the English historian's lectures as "The Last of the Mohawks," says a Schenectady New York dispatch in the New York Sun.

The giant form, once straight as an arrow of his forefathers, now slightly stooped with age, the prominent aquiline nose, the keen eyes, the tightly closed lips, the long, thick hair, all make him a man to be remarked of men. Of all the chiefs who went to Washington after the ghost dance uprising had been suppressed, not one on crowded Broadway would draw so curious a gaze upon himself as James Huntley, whom the iconoclasts of this old burg have dubbed "Jim Cuff." When or by whom no one knows, for Jim is nearly as old as the oldest inhabitant.

Jim is a remarkable character. He was born on the outskirts of Schenectady, near where the electric car barns

JAMES HARTLEY.

now stand, on upper State street, and his sense of locality must be strong, for his cabin is now within a short distance from the spot where he first saw the light. His father, James, who died about a half a century ago, was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood, but he did not compare with the son when the latter was in his prime. Just how old Jim is no one knows; he does not know himself. Old residents estimate his age at from 85 to 90 years. William H. Helmer, who is spoken of as the next Democratic candidate for mayor, says he first became acquainted with Jim 45 years ago. He was then nearly seven feet high; he is now six feet six or seven inches, and his hair, which is now iron gray, as that time hung long and glistening black over his shoulders. Long after Jim had passed his prime no man in Schenectady county could compare with him in feats of strength. Mr. Helmer's son, William, who, twenty years ago, weighed 200 pounds and was one of the best athletes in the valley, used to boast that he had never met a man who could throw him. Chancing in Helmer's grocery one day, Jim overheard the boast and offered to try conclusions. He was then more than 65 years old, but Mr. Helmer says he found himself on his back almost instantly.

Jim has had a varied career. As a young man he wandered to the Atlantic coast, and after some experience as a sailor, he shipped on the whaler Japan, from Nantucket. It was a prosperous trip, and nearly a thousand barrels of oil were taken, but Jim got lost, and was left on Barnes island to be rescued by another whaler after exposure and privation which would have killed any but a man of his wonderful constitution. When the civil war broke out Jim enlisted in the 115th New York Infantry at Dunkirk, and as infantryman and cavalryman served throughout the war.

Since that time Jim has made Schenectady his home. His cabin, a rough board structure in the midst of an old apple orchard, is, in size, to him what a mastiff's kennel would be to the average man. The ground beneath him in summer and a blanket around him in winter are all that he wants. Time and time again comfortable, warm rooms have been offered to him, but he has declined them all. Although his life is almost as unconventional as that of his wildest ancestor, it has been a peaceable one in this city. It must be confessed that he has a weakness for the red extract of grain, and occasionally when under its influence he amuses himself by shooting through the roof of his cabin, to the alarm of timid neighbors, but no complaint has ever been made against him, and his name has never been written on the blotter of the police.

Jim is not a pauper, nor is he a beggar. He has never applied to the city for a dollar. He supports himself in his simple needs by fishing and selling roots, herbs and barks. Some years ago an enterprising liquor dealer compounded a drink after Jim's receipt that became very popular. Whisky was the basis of it, and the other ingredients were black cherry bark, sassafras, prickly ash bark and sarsaparilla.

No one has ever seen Jim with an overcoat or carrying an umbrella. No one has ever seen him laugh, and few have seen him smile. With a long, rolling gait, indicative of great power, he walks the streets with his basket of herbs, seldom speaking, unless first addressed, even to those who have known him for years. Of one thing only is he proud. Although white and perhaps diffused negro blood is in his veins the Indian is above all, and this he glories in.

Jim has never been known to be frightened. Some time ago, in his search through the woods for simples, his hand and arm were poisoned. He applied his own remedies, but without avail. Meanwhile arm and hand grew worse and swelled rapidly. One day he stopped into Health Officer Van Zandt's drug store and said: "Doctor, let me take a hatchet?" "What do you want with a hatchet?" asked the doctor. "To cut off my hand," said Jim. "The witches are in it and I can't drive them away." Dr. Van Zandt took Jim to the city hospital and performed an operation on his hand. The cut represents Jim standing by the door of his cabin with his hand as bandaged by Dr. Van Zandt.

Jim's favorite haunt in the city is a bench at the upper part of Crescent park, where on pleasant afternoons he will sit for hours motionless as a statue. It would be fitting that this giant in stature, Hercules in strength and sage in years, worthy to be the last of his race, should be found there some day with hands folded across his breast, immovable in the midst of the home of his fathers, while the electric cars buzz by his side and the railroads thunder at his feet.

Princess Beatrice's Fee.

Princess Beatrice was recently a witness in court. The fee she earned was $1.25, and the satisfied smile that lighted up her face after her demand had been honored was true royal, and proved her a not unapt member of a distinguished family.—San Francisco Examiner.

The Bibliomaniac.

"You have a fine library. I suppose you read a great deal?"

"No. I don't; it takes all my time making the money to pay for these books."—Puck.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1892.

A DAZZLING SCHEME.

By WILL LISENBEE.

CHAPTER VII.

PAUL DECIDES UPON A PLAN.

As Paul Mayfield listened to the words of Mr. Hicks he could not help giving a start of surprise. "The daughter of old Bayard Benton, of Kansas." He had spoken of her as "Gerty," which was a well-known contraction of Gertrude. Then this girl who was making her home with the Hicks family was Gertrude Benton!

These thoughts passed rapidly through Paul's mind as he stood there in silence before the painting he had been examining, but all thoughts of the picture were driven from his mind. Gertrude Benton, daughter of Bayard Benton, of Kansas! How distinctly the names came back to him now as he recalled the conversation that had taken place between Lucy Bogford and the lawyer, Bangs. Could it be that this girl living here in this obscure canyon was the one whom the scheming attorney had plotted to defraud out of a fortune? It must be so. There could be no doubt of it, and Paul soon came to this conclusion. The girl had not been massacred then with the Simpson family. She, the heiress of the Benton estate, the one whom the rascally Bangs had induced Lucy Bogford to assist in defrauding, was alive and well! Why had she not come forward to claim her father's estate? Perhaps she was ignorant of his death or had not even known of his whereabouts. The latter seemed the most plausible solution since it was known that the late Bayard Benton had lived under an assumed name.

As Paul thought over these matters he made a mental resolve to learn something more about the case before leaving the cabin. It was most probable that Gertrude Benton knew nothing regarding the fate of her father, yet the news of his death and the estate left to her might find its way to her at any time. Then what would be the fate of Lucy Bogford? As an accomplice in the atrocious affair she would be arrested and punished along with the chief conspirators.

Paul set his lips hard as these thoughts obtruded themselves upon his mind, and something like a groan came from him.

Hastily undressing, he extinguished the candle and threw himself upon the bed; but he could not sleep. His head still pained him, and a feeling of nervous anxiety took possession of him.

The adventures and the strange revelations the day had brought forth filled him with perplexity and conflicting emotions. He loved Lucy Bogford with all the strength of his soul, yet he felt now with a pang of regret that the bright hopes which had filled his spirit that morning must be banished back—and, well—she could never be more to him than a memory. But even in his bitterest mood he realized that she had been grossly deceived by the rascally attorney and had been drawn into the net, apparently against her will, yet she must know that the affair in which she had allowed herself to become involved was fraudulent and criminally so. In his thoughts he reproached her bitterly for her act, but, in spite of it all, he knew that he loved her. What should he do—anything? Could he be justified in going to her and warning her of the danger into which she was being led, and expose the villainy of the scheming attorney? or should he remain silent and let matters shape their own course?

No; he could not do that. To remain silent now would be but to become an accomplice to the fraud. Besides, he felt that he must do something to save Lucy Bogford from committing the crime which had been planned for her.

Since he should proceed in the matter he had not yet made up his mind. For a long time he pondered over the matter, and at last came to the conclusion that the best method to bring a check to the whole affair would be for him to go to Nogalez and have a conference with the lawyer, Bangs, and his partner, and inform them of the whereabouts of Gertrude Benton. This piece of information, he felt, would compel the attorneys to abandon their evil designs and thus put a check to the whole affair without bringing exposure to the girl he wished to shield.

So harrassed with anxiety and perplexed was Paul that it was hours before he closed his eyes in sleep.

It was broad daylight when he awoke on the following morning. Hastily dressing, he descended the ladder, to find his breakfast awaiting him. No one was there except Mrs. Hicks, the others having eaten their breakfast and gone away. A feeling akin to disappointment came over him as he saw that the girl was gone, for now that he had learned that she was the missing Gertrude Benton he felt no small curiosity to see more of her.

From what he had seen the evening before, he had reasons to believe that she was tending the sheep up on the hills. It was certainly a dreary and monotonous life for a girl of her age, and he could not but wonder how surprised she would be should she know that she was heiress to a fortune. That she was beautiful and intelligent he admitted when he had first seen her, and that she was possessed of a refined taste for the beautiful was amply demonstrated in the painting he had seen in the loft. But in spite of all he could do, he could not bring himself to like the man Hicks. To Paul there was something evil and crafty in his swarthy face.

When Paul had finished his meal he found that his horse had been saddled and bridled and hitched near the door.

"Zeb's gone ter town," said Mrs. Hicks, "an' he won't be back till 'most night, so he left yer horse ready for yer."

After thanking the woman heartily for the accommodations he had received, he mounted his horse and rode away. He did not offer to pay for his lodgings, for well he knew that pay was never accepted for such among the ranches of that country. Besides having been robbed of all the money he had with him, it would have been impossible for him to have given pay at that time.

Leaving the canyon he rode up the rocky path through the gap in the cliffs—along the tortuous route by which he had seen the sheep descend the evening before, and in a short time he reached the top of the hill and rode southward toward his camp, where he arrived without farther adventure.

CHAPTER VIII.

HAMPTON & BANGS—A VISITOR.

Cyrus Hampton sat by the open window in his office, a thoughtful look upon his face. Near him sat Ezra Bangs drumming idly upon the desk with his fingers.

"There can be no doubt that the girl will be true to her promise?" asked Hampton, slowly drawing a cigar from his pocket and lighting it.

"There is no doubt," said Bangs.

"You did not tell her when she would be called upon to perform her part of the business?"

"No, I thought it best to consult with you before fixing the time."

"That was quite right. There are some arrangements to make yet before the heiress can be brought forward, and foremost among them is the giving out of the report that we have at last found the heiress. Then the papers must be all arranged so that the business can be got through with the greatest dispatch, when the girl is produced. It won't do to have any hitch in the matter that might cause delay, for delays are dangerous."

Bangs nodded energetically.

"But what of this young man Mayfield, you spoke about?" continued Hampton. "Did you see him on your last visit to the ranch?"

"No."

"Do you think there is any likelihood of his getting a hint of the business from the girl? If he should prove to be her lover she might confide the matter to him in which case our gig would be up."

Bangs grew very red in the face and moved uneasily in his chair.

"I don't think she will mention the matter to anyone," he said, "but curse the fellow I wish he was out of the way."

"If he interferes with our plans we can soon get him out of the way," said Hampton with peculiar significance.

"So we might," responded Bangs, "but it is probable that we would know nothing about it till it was too late."

"We must be on the alert and see that we are not caught napping. Would it not be a good plan for you to call on the girl again right away and complete the arrangements before we proceed further?"

"I was just thinking of that. If there is going to be any hitch in the matter, she will know by this time, and it is best for us to find it out before we go any further."

The sound of approaching footsteps came from the outside, and the next instant a young man appeared in the open doorway. Ezra Bangs gave a violent start as he recognized the new-comer.

"This is the office of Hampton & Bangs, I believe?" said the young man.

"Yes, sir; please walk in," said Hampton, arising and placing a chair for the stranger. "I am Hampton—this is my partner, Mr. Bangs." He advanced and held out his hand as he spoke, a most winning smile on his face.

"My name is Mayfield—Paul Mayfield," said the young man, touching the attorney's hand with no very warm pressure, "and I should like to speak with you a few moments regarding a little business matter, if you are at leisure."

"Certainly—please be seated," responded Hampton, the smile upon his face fading and giving place to a look of apprehension.

Paul took a seat in the chair placed at his disposal, while the two attorneys exchanged swift, significant glances.

"What I wish to speak of," said Paul, "is relating to the Bayard Benton will case." Here he paused, glancing furtively at the lawyers. A sudden pallor came over the face of Hampton, while Ezra Bangs sat staring out of the window, a sickly, terrified look sweeping over his countenance.

"I have recently learned," continued Paul, without seeming to notice the agitation upon the faces of the two lawyers, "that you were trying to ascertain the whereabouts of a young girl by the name of Gertrude Benton, who, as I have been informed, is heiress to an estate left by Bayard Benton, her father, who was a client of yours."

While the visitor was speaking Hampton had been thinking rapidly. He was not a man who could be easily thrown off his guard, and though he fully expected to hear that their scheme to get hold of the Benton estate had been exposed, he had decided to meet the matter with the best grace possible.

Assuming a bland, business air, he said, hastily:

"Yes—certainly—you have been correctly informed, and we shall be most happy to receive any information you have to offer."

"My object in calling on you," said Paul, "is to inform you that I have found the missing Gertrude Benton!"

The two attorneys looked thunderstruck with astonishment, and for a moment they could scarcely credit their sense of hearing. Ezra Bangs sat staring helplessly at his partner, without speaking, while amazement was plainly depicted on Hampton's sallow countenance.

"Ah, indeed!" said Hampton, making a great effort to regain his composure. "That is a most important piece of information. You are quite sure there is no mistake?"

"Quite sure. The young lady to whom I refer is Gertrude Benton, daughter of Bayard Benton, who formerly resided in Kansas."

"It seems as if you have certainly found the right party," said Hampton. "May I enquire as to the young lady's whereabouts?"

"Certainly; it was for the purpose of placing you in communication with her that I called. She resides on a ranch some fifteen miles from this city."

"Ah, indeed!" exclaimed the lawyer, still more surprised. Then a vague suspicion suddenly came to him that the visitor was aware of the evil plans of himself and partner, and was trying to lead him to compromise himself. But he was determined not to be caught, and composing himself, he continued:

"If the young lady is so near the city, how is it that she has not come forward to claim her rights?"

"That I cannot answer," replied Paul. "She is perhaps unaware of her good fortune. She lives on a ranch with a family by the name of Hicks, and so far as I can gather has heard nothing of her father's death."

"Ah, I see," said Hampton, a look of relief coming over his face. "If you are familiar with the circumstances you will remember that her father left her in Kansas with a family by the name of Simpson, some years ago, and came West, and it is barely possible she has heard nothing of him since, unless you enlightened her."

"I said nothing to her regarding the matter, for I have never seen her but once and know nothing of her, except that her name is Gertrude Benton, and that she is the daughter of Bayard Benton, who formerly lived in Parsons, Kansas."

"Then it is probable that she is still ignorant of her father's death."

"Yes, and it is reasonable to suppose that she knew nothing of the whereabout of her father before his death."

"To be sure—that is most likely. We thought, from the information we gained, that she had been killed by the Apaches, who massacred the family she was with when last heard of, but it seems that she is still alive. Do you know anything regarding the Hicks family

SAND.

I observed a locomotive in the railroad yards one day,
It was waiting in the round-house, where the locomotives stay;
It was panting for the journey, it was coaled and fully manned,
And it had a box the fireman was filling full of sand.

It appears that locomotives cannot always get a grip
On their slender iron pavement, 'cause the wheels are apt to slip;
And when they reach a slippery spot, their tactics they command,
And to get a grip upon the rail, they sprinkle it with sand.

It's about this way with travel along life's slippery track,
If your load is rather heavy and you're always sliding back;
So, if a common locomotive you completely understand,
You'll provide yourself in starting with a good supply of sand.

If your track is steep and hilly, and you have a heavy grade,
And if those who've gone before you have the rails quite slippery made,
If you ever reach the summit of the upper tableland,
You'll find you'll have to do it with a liberal use of sand.

If you strike some frigid weather and discover to your cost,
That you're liable to slip on a heavy coat of frost,
Then some prompt, decided action will be called into demand,
And you'll slip way to the bottom if you haven't any sand.

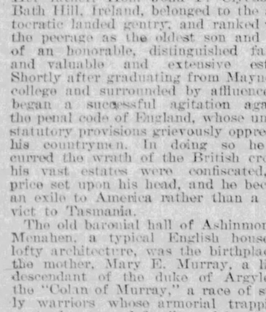
You can get to any station that is on life's schedule seen,
If there's fire beneath the boiler of ambition's strong machine,
And you'll reach a place called Flushtown at a rate of speed that's grand,
If for all the slippery places you've a good supply of sand.
—Richmond Register.

MRS. MARY E. LEASE.

She Declares That the Next Senator From Kansas Will Not be a Democrat—Mrs. Lease's Career.

The campaign of Mrs. Lease for the United States Senate sweeps on in Kansas and nothing can stop it. She has given notice to the scheming politicians who would like to stop it that they will hear something drop if they try to rule her out because she is a woman. "We women have some rights," said Mrs. Lease to a newspaper representative, "and I, for one, intend to maintain mine and insist on having a hearing." And in saying this she reclined in an easy chair and remarked that "the battle is on, let the fight begin. My friends are the common people and they will see that I am fairly treated. You can tell the people that no Democrat will succeed Perkins in the United States Senate. That question is settled now and it may just as well be understood."

Of course Mrs. Lease's candidacy is



MRS. LEASE.

laughed at by the majority of politicians of all parties. The fellows who are on top in the new movement have no use for her and do not hesitate to say so, but in the ranks of the common people out on the prairies, on the farms and in the shops she has a hold that is stronger than the politicians care to admit. If these people could vote for Senator they would probably give Mrs. Lease a strong support, but as the members of the legislature will be largely influenced by party leaders when they get to Topeka, there seems to be a very poor chance for Mrs. Lease representing Kansas in the United States Senate. She will be here when the session opens and make her fight on straight people's party principles, stand in the middle of the road, and turn neither to the right nor the left. She may get twenty-five or thirty votes and in the event a war is made on her because she is a woman she threatens to make it lively for the men who engage in it.

The Democrats and Populists are not discussing her candidacy as a joke or in a serious vein because they want her friendship, while the Republicans are hoping for a rupture and row which will aid them in the election of a Senator. Mrs. Lease is observing all this and is having a great deal of quiet fun over the situation.

Four years ago she was comparatively unknown in Kansas. She had not displayed her ability as a public speaker, and did not enter the field until after Senator Ingalls had made a speech at Abilene.

Some remarks made then nettled Mrs. Lease, who declared it was an insult to the women of Kansas, and from that day to this she has been before the public as a speaker and a writer, achieving such success that she is to-day probably the "most talked about woman" in America.

Mary Elizabeth Lease was born Sept. 11, 1853, of Scotch-Irish parentage. Her father, Hon. John P. Clyens, of Bath Hill, Ireland, belonged to the aristocratic landed gentry, and ranked with the peerage as the oldest son and heir of an honorable, distinguished family and valuable and extensive estate. Shortly after graduating from Maynooth college and surrounded by affluence he began a successful agitation against the penal code of England, whose unjust statutory provisions grievously oppressed his countrymen. In doing so he incurred the wrath of the British crown, his vast estates were confiscated, a price set upon his head, and he became an exile to America rather than a convict to Tasmania.

The old baronial hall of Ashinmont in Monahen, a typical English house of lofty architecture, was the birthplace of the mother, Mary E. Murray, a lineal descendant of the duke of Argyle of the "Colan of Murray," a race of stately warriors whose armorial trappings, coat of arms and family seal bear testimony to the same. The family were noted for their generosity and valor, the youngest brother, James, being knighted by the queen for bravery at Gibraltar.

The subject of this sketch was the sixth child of this union. She early manifested a poetical nature and a desire for literary pursuits.

Mrs. Lease's mother, who was a finished linguist and accomplished scholar, gave her lessons in the Latin, Greek and French languages, and in later years Mrs. Lease took up the study of German, and though without a teacher, made considerable progress, being, as she said, desirous to read Goethe, Schiller and that sweetest of all German poets, Heine, in their native tongue. She attended school at Olean and the Allegheny university, but fitted herself more particularly for the vocation of school teacher at the widely known school presided over by Miss Maud King, principal of the Alfred, N. Y., university.

TRUE AND FUNNY.

Swindlers and rascals every race,
All climes and all countries nourish,
But warmuling Africa's the place
Where the black legs really flourish.
—Truth.

The melancholy days of fall
Are not all filled with woe.
Too late to bring in rhymes on spring,
Too soon for beautiful snow.
—Omaha Bee.

I used to call her angel, glad to own,
She had no wings to fly to heavenly climes,
But one might think since then those wings had grown,
To see the way she flies at me these times.
—Puck.

The man who doesn't kneel in church for fear
His nobby trousers may bag at the knee,
May save his trousers, but his action strange
Fills up the devil's soul with ghoulish glee.
—Brooklyn Eagle.

No, Shakespeare isn't in it,
Not even for a minute.
None but a fogy goes to see a play;
Poor Comedy's knocked out,
The drama's up the spout—
The dancing girls have come to town to stay.
—Truth.

THE HUSHED SONG.

I know the song my still heart sings;
The melody unheard of men.
That sometime, on aerial wings,
Will burst its bonded silence; when
All hearts will thrill with ecstasy,
All ears will catch the glad refrain,
And lips grown dumb will sing with me
Its subtle sweetness o'er again.

I may not voice it now; for pain
Is still a long-abiding guest.
The fettered song would rise in vain
Amdst the storm of wild unrest;
But sometime, whether it be here,
Or on some further lambent shore,
My song will burst its prison drear,
And over grief exultant soar.

And so I bide my time; I know
The world would laugh if I should claim
In this poor heart are thoughts that glow
To gem the glittering crown of fame
The somber shadows mark my life,
And leave unheard the world's applause;
But yet, beneath the ceaseless strife,
And hurt, of pain's relentless laws,

So deep doth live this song of mine,
So rare, so sweet, so fraught with love,
'Twill waken all the song of time
And lead them, worshippers above;
And some time I shall see it lift,
The prison bars that round me lie,
And, fetterless within the rift,
We two shall live—my song and I.
—Birch Arnold.

FATHER CORRIGAN.

The Catholic Priest Who Was on Trial at Newark, N. J.

The trial of Father Corrigan, the Catholic priest, at Newark, N. J., bade fair to be of more than usual interest, for upon its outcome rested largely the future of Catholicism in this country. The gist of the charges brought against Father Corrigan were willful and contumacious disobedience to orders of his bishop, and a violation of a decree of the Council of Baltimore, the highest authority of the Catholic church in America. The trouble began by Corri-

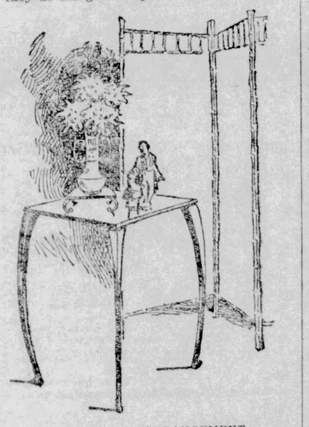
FATHER CORRIGAN.

gan's attack upon the German Catholic congress held in Newark last September, in which he accused bishops, priests and laymen of treason to the church by attempting to Germanize it in America. He also attacked Bishop Wigger's administration. The bishop requested him to retract, but more allegations were the result, and Father Corrigan was then cited by the bishop to appear before an episcopal council for trial.

The trial was begun, but lasted but one day. Bishop Wigger feared the result, evidently of a sensational church suit, and sent a friend to Father Corrigan, asking him in the name of the church, and in its best interests, to retract. The Father Corrigan did, after consultation with his advisers, and the case was discontinued.

A LESSON FROM THE EAST.

Now that we are in the reaction from the era of over decoration it is possible we may get a profitable hint from the way they do things in Japan. There the richest



A JAPANESE ARRANGEMENT.

Daemia, who has art treasures without number, keeps them not in his house but in a godores (warehouse) outside. If he has a guest of honor he brings out a choice lot of embroidery, perhaps one choice carving and a vase, in which he sets a single branch of plum or cherry blossoms, or the natural chrysanthemum. Back of the flowers he will set a screen, gray or gray blue, to throw up its exquisite shadows. In such a severe artistic environment you sit chatting, drinking tea or sake and eating sweetmeats throughout your call. When next you pay a visit you will see a wholly different set of ornaments, though as sparingly displayed.

Seeing Stars.

More first magnitude stars are in the field of vision in winter than in summer. Sirius, Aldebaran, Procyon, Betelgneuse, Rigel, and Capella are bright stars seen in the winter months which are not visible in the evening hours during the summer.

Post-Christmas Information.

The tresses that are attached to the heads of the dolls are made of the hair of the Angora goat. Its product, which is controlled by an English syndicate, is said to be worth $40,000,000 a year.

Mr. Geo. W. Turner

Simply Awful

Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw

Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was

The Worst Case of Scrofula

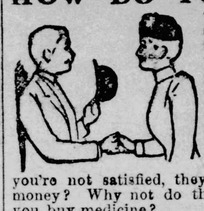
they ever saw. It was **simply awful!** Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually the sores began to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, **ten dollars!** Just think of what a return I got for that investment! **A thousand per cent!** Yes, many thousand. For the past 4 years I have had no sores. I

Work All the Time

Before, **I could do no work.** I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, Saratoga county, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them.

HOW DO YOU DO



when you buy shoes or clothing? Don't you go to the place (if you can find it) where they tell you that you may wear the articles out, and then, if you're not satisfied, they'll refund the money? Why not do the same when you buy medicine?

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sold on that plan. It's the only blood-purifier so certain and effective that it can be *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or you have your money back.

It's not like the ordinary spring medicines or sarsaparillas. All the year round, it cleanses, builds up, and invigorates the system. If you're bilious, run-down, or dyspeptic, or have any blood-taint, nothing can equal it as a remedy.

OUR COLUMBIAN STAMPS

ALL ABOUT CHRIS. COLUMBUS.

A Pictorial History of the Great Discovery of the Country Around Toledo May Be Posted on Your Letters Now.

From the Daily Blade, December 31.

The series of stamps which are to be placed on sale on January 2, 1893, arrived yesterday morning. The series of Columbian stamped envelopes will also be on sale at that date, but have not yet arrived. The Columbian adhesive stamps will be issued in the denominations of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 15, 30 and 50 cents, and of 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 dollars. These stamps differ in size and form from those now in use, the engraved space being 7-8 of an inch by 1 11-32 inches. Each stamp bears a design commemorative of the discovery of America by Columbus. The general design of the upper portion of all of them is substantially the same. The details of this design are, first, a white faced imprint of the years 1492 and 1892, in both upper right and left hand corners; then in white shaded capitals beneath, in a waved line, the words United States of America, below which in a narrow tablet conforming to the curved frame of the picture under it, are the words of denomination. These words end on either side of the stamp in a space of circular form with ornamental surroundings, within which are Arabic numerals of value. Underneath all this the scene is represented, enclosed in a plain white frame with arched top, extending nearly the entire length of the stamp, and taking up three-fourths of its whole face, the appropriate designation of the picture being given in small white capitals at the bottom. The scenes represented are as follows: "Columbus in Sight of Land," after the painting by Wm. H. Powell. This reproduction is enclosed in a circle. On the left of it is represented an Indian woman with her child, and on the right an Indian man with headdress of feathers, each figure in a sitting posture. The color is antwerp blue.

Two cent: "Landing of Columbus," after the painting by Vanderlyn, in the rotunda of the Capital at Washington. Color, purple maroon.

Three cents: "Flag-ship of Columbus," the Santa Maria in mid-ocean, from a Spanish engraving. Color, medium shade of green.

Four cents: "Fleet of Columbus," the three caravels, Santa Maria, Nina and Pinta, in mid-ocean, from a Spanish engraving. Color, ultra-marine blue.

Five cents: "Columbus Soliciting Aid of Isabella," after the painting by Brozik, in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York city. Color, chocolate brown.

Six cent: "Columbus Welcomed at Barcelona," scene from one of the panels of the bronze doors, by Randolph Rogers, in the Capital at Washington. On each side of the scene represented is a niche, in one of which is a statue of Ferdinand, and in the other a statue of Bobadilla. Color, royal purple.

Ten cent: "Columbus Presenting Natives," after a painting by Ling Gregori, at the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Ind. Color, vandyke brown.

Fifteen cent: "Columbus Announcing His Discovery," after the painting by R. Baloca, now in Madrid. Color, dark green.

Thirty cent: "Columbus at La Rabida," after the painting by R. Maso. Color, sienna brown.

Fifty cent: "Recall of Columbus," after the painting by Munoz Degrain, now in Madrid. Color, rose, salmon.

Two dollar: "Columbus in Chains," after the painting by Leutze, now in Providence, R. I. Color, toned mineral red.

Three dollars: "Columbus Describing Third Voyage," after the painting by Francisco Jover. Color, light yellow green.

Four dollar: Portraits in circles, seperated by an ornate device of Isabella and Columbus, the portrait of Isabella after the well-known painting in Madrid, and that of Columbus after the Lotto painting. Color, carmine.

Five dollar: Profile of the head of Columbus after a cast provided by the Treasury department for the souvenir 50-cent silver piece, authorized by act of Congress. The profile is in a circle, on the right of which is the figure America, represented by a female Indian with a crown of feathers, and on the left a figure of liberty, both figures being in a sitting posture. Color, black.

The stamped envelopes to be issued will all be made of specially water marked cream tinted paper, of equivalent quality and weight of the first quality of those now in use, and will comprise eight different sizes, viz: A, G, H, I and N, each being of the same dimensions as the envelopes of the same designations now in use, and three new sizes, viz: P, five and seven-eighths by three and five-eighths inches; Q, three and three-fourths by six and three-fourths inches, and R, four and three-eighths inches by five and five-eighths inches. The series will embrace the following dimensions, viz: A, N and P, 1 and 2 cents; G, H and I, 2, 4, 5 and 10 cents; Q, 1, 2, 4, 5 and 10 cents; R, 1, 2 and 5 cents.

The following is a description of the several denominations of stamps on these envelopes: The general design is the same for all the denominations, the letter of value being appropriately changed. This design consists of an embossed circular stamp, considerably larger than the stamps on the present series of envelopes, bearing, as the principal feature, profiles of Columbus and liberty above the figure of an eagle with outstretched wings, and surmounted by a shield similar to that used in the armies of the United States. The colors of the stamps correspond to those of the denominations in the series of Columbian stamps.

The issue of this series of postage stamps and stamped envelopes will be continued only during the calendar year of 1893. The Columbian stamps and stamped envelopes are not intended to displace the present series, but will be in addition thereto. The current series will therefore continue to be furnished to postmasters to satisfy the calls of those who may prefer them to the others, requisitions being made on the old form in the customary way. To this end, also, the stock of stamps and stamped envelopes of current kinds at postoffices, when the issue of the Columbian series takes place must be retained, and must in no case be returned to the Postoffice department.

—GIVE ATTENTION to the first symptoms of a Lung Complaint, and check the dreaded disease in its incipiency, by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a safe, old fashioned remedy for all Affections of the Lungs and Bronchia.

A Railroad Map.

Mrs. Bibbs (as the train gives a lurch)—"My goodness! Are we off the track?"

Mr. Bibbs—"No, we seem to be running all right. Guess we went round the curve. We must be at Chicago."

"But Chicago was a thousand miles off when we started and we've only been riding an hour."

"Can't help it. I looked at the map of this railroad and there ain't a curve in it till it gets to Chicago. Hunt up y'r things."—New York Weekly.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer will not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The New York 'Patroons.'

J. C. M., East View, Ky., asks: "Please explain who were the 'patroons' of New York, and wherein they differed from other citizens."

In 1629, under the Dutch government, the administration of affairs was entrusted to an officer styled the director general, appointed by the home government, and a council appointed in the same way. Special inducements were offered for the purpose of promoting settlements, and any person who, within four years, would bring 50 persons over 15 years of age, was promised the title of "patroon," a large tract of land, and extensive commercial privileges, with complete civil and criminal privileges throughout his domain. At the same time, actual settlers emigrating at their own expense, were promised as much land as they could cultivate. Under this provision two classes of settlement arose. Large tracts of land were taken up by the "patroons," and communities established under their control. They appointed local officers for administrative and judicial business. From their decisions appeals might be made to the governor and council. The settlers had no political and few civil rights. Justice was administered according to the common law of Holland, and the enactments of the West India company and the director geeral.

Nutritive Qualities of Grain.

J. D. W., Elbert, Colo.: The nutritive qualities of corn, rye, oats, barley and wheat will be found in the following recent analyses: Corn is eaten by a greater number of human beings than any other grain except rice. It is admirably adapted to sustain life. It contains the following percentage of nutritious principles: Albuminoids (flesh-forming materials) 10 per cent; carbohydrates (starch, sugar, etc.), 68; fat, 7. The amount of ash is a little more than 2 per cent. The amount of fatty matter is from 6 to 11 percent.

Oats—Nitrogenous qualities, 12.6; carbohydrates, 63.8; fatty matter, 5.6; mineral matter, 3; water, 15.

Barley—Starch, 72; sugar, 5.6; mucilage, 5; gluten, 3.66; vegetable albumen, 12; water, 8; fibrous matter, 6; phosphate of lime, 5.

Wheat—Water, 14; ash, 2; albuminoids, 13; carbohydrates, 67; crude fibre, 3; fatty matter, 1.5.

Rye contains from 2 to 3 per cent less of nitrogenous properties than wheat.

New York Clearing House.

J. N. N., of Morristown, Tenn., asks us to explain the workings of the New York clearing house. This institution is simply a place of settlement for the different banks in New York city. In all cities banks accept checks and drafts on each other, and the object of the clearing house is to ascertain how much one bank is debtor or creditor to another. Each bank sends a messenger with the slips or checks to the clearing house at a certain hour each day. Each messenger has a desk to himself, and at a given signal, one of the messengers will begin making the round of the desks, settling with each one. Another will follow him and so on till all the messengers have ascertained how each bank stands. After this is done checks are drawn for the amount each bank owes, or the amount each is to be credited. Millions of dollars of business is transacted without a single dollar of money changing hands.

Artesian Wells.

A. R., Logan, O., asks: "What causes the water to rise in artesian wells?"

Internal pressure. There is a class of rocks which are perfectly impervious to water. When such rocks occur in basins in alternating layers, and in such order that pervious beds are inserted between impervious ones, it is evident that if a perforation is made through the superincumbent impervious strata the water contained in the water-logged strata will rise through the bore to a hight depending upon the pressure of water which has accumulated in the confined sloping space between the two impervious beds. The spouting of the water in the first instance, is probably owing to the disengagement of air and carbonic acid gas, for both of these have been found to bubble up with water.

The Monetary Conference.

J. H., Geneva, Neb., asks: "Please answer whether or not any of the delegates to the monetary conference belong to the debtor class."

The question of creditor and debtor class is purely an arbitrary one. The business of this country is conducted very largely on credit basis and there are but few business or professional men who are not in debt. If you refer to the class who live from hand to mouth, are always in debt, and in a condition bordering on poverty by reason of their lack of thrift, your question might be answered in the negative. Such men would be unfit to serve in any such position, and President Harrison has too much sense to make any such appointment.

The Queen's Veto.

L. F. S., Binghamton, N. Y., asks: "Has Queen Victoria the veto power, and has she ever exercised it?"

Although Queen Victoria, or the sovereign of Great Britain, has in theory the right to veto a bill, she has never exercised it, and could not exercise it without creating a revolution. The Queen does not rule, she merely reigns, and a condition, perhaps not expressed, of her reigning is that she shall govern as the ministry desire, who are responsible, through Parliament, to the people. The last veto by the crown was in 1707 and before that the theoretical right had not been used since 1692.

The Tomato.

W. J., Camden, N. J.: The exact date of the introduction of the tomato into the United States is not known. It is a native of tropical or sub-tropical America, and has been raised in this country many years. It is of Indian origin. The old English writers called it the "love apple," and the French the same thing—pomme d'amour. It was supposed that the fruit had influence over the passions. Peru is regarded as its native country, where it was probably cultivated long before the advent of Europeans. Less than half a century ago the tomato was almost unknown to Northern gardens, or cultivated only as a curiosity. At present it is one of the most popular of vegetables. The tomato is regarded now as a very wholesome garden product.

Woman Suffrage.

W. C. P., Bufkin, Ind., asks whether the law allowing women to vote is a general law, or if it is not. The constitution of the United States does not interfere with the rights of the states, as to the regulation of elections, nor does it specify who may vote, or how the vote shall be done. These matters are left entirely with the states. The legislature of any state may provide for woman suffrage, and if need be for amendments to its constitution to effect that. The latter of course would need the endorsement of the required number of inhabitants of the state. Women vote in several states of the Union, by constitutional right or legislative enactment. The general government has nothing to do with it.

Government Special Tax.

W. J. C., of Poling, Ind., asks: "Does the general government issue a license to persons for the sale of intoxicating liquors in greater quantities than one quart?"

The United States government does not issue any license for the sale of intoxicating liquors. The matter of license is left entirely to the state. The government simply imposes a special tax upon dealers. This tax is fixed as follows per year:

Liquor dealers, wholesale tax, $25.
Liquor dealers, retail tax, $20.
Malt liquor dealers, retail tax, $20.
Malt liquor dealers, wholesale tax, $50.
Rectifiers, special tax—below 500 barrels, 100; above 500 barrels, $200.

Sam Patch.

L. J. K., Black Ash, O.: The first of Sam Patch's four celebrated jumps was made October 6, 1829, at Niagara Falls, from a rock 70 feet above the water; his second was from a scaffold at the foot of Biddle staircase, on the 17th of the same month, the distance being 100 feet. His next was at Genessee Falls, N. Y., on the 6th of November, same year, and his fatal plunge was at the same place on the 13th of the same month, the distance being 120 feet. At this last jump he was so drunk that it was with difficulty that he could stand straight.

The Man-Eating Tree.

A. J. T., Oral, Tenn., asks: "Please give in the Bureau the myth of the man-eating tree."

There is no man-eating tree, and therefore no myth. Some years ago some romancing correspondent traveling in the southwestern part of the United States wrote a story of a wonderful tree, whose limbs and tendrils, upon being touched would curl about and cling with such tenacity to the object coming in contact with, as to finally cause death, were such object an animal. The story was a cleverly invented lie, which many credulous people believed.

Gov. Shannon's Wives.

H. C. H., Toledo, writes, in reply to some one who asked the name of Governor Wilson Shannon's wife:

"Governor Shannon was married twice. His first wife was Miss Ellis, and the second was Miss Sarah Osburn. His first wife has a sister (Mrs. Judge Kennon) living in St. Clairsville, Belmont county, Ohio."

Device on Mexican Coins.

J. B. H., Bingham, Q., asks: "What legend is commemorated by the device upon the Mexican coins—an eagle, a

A washout

without the help of *Pearline*, is a wash that has been done with hard work. The clothes have been wrenched and twisted; the woman who washed them is tired out. *Pearline* does it better, and does it safely. It takes the dirt away too easily to call it work. It gets twice as much done; it gives half as much to do.

Beware of imitations. 272 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

serpent and a cactus on the obverse, the rising sun on the reverse?"

The eagle was chosen by Mexico, just as it was by the United States, as the national bird. The serpent in its talons represents monarchy being strangled by freedom; the cactus is the national plant of Mexico, and the rising sun represents the rising republic.

The Most Beautiful City.

D. R., North Industry, O., asks: "Which is the most beautiful city in America?"

There are several very handsome cities in the United States, but Washington City is considered at the head of the list in this respect, because of the many beautiful public buildings. Were it not for these buildings, there are several cities that would rob the national capital of this distinction. Cleveland is called the Forest City, because of the innumerable shade trees which line its streets.

Philadelphia and Paris Expositions

D. A., of Forest, Ind., asks: "Were the gates of the Philadelphia and Paris expositions kept open on Sunday?"

The gates of the Paris Exposition were open on Sunday, and the attendance on that day was larger than upon any other day in the week. The machinery in the Philadelphia exposition did not run on Sunday, and the gates were supposed to have been closed, but thousands of people were admitted to the exposition every Sunday.

Miscellaneous.

C. R., Brooklyn, Ill.: There is no premium on 25 cent pieces of 1885.

R. R., Blackbird, Neb.: An adult averages 18 or 20 respirations per minute, when in a normal condition.

M. N. J., Genderson, Mont.: There are several standard works on punctuation. Consult your local bookseller.

G. D., Bingham, O.: The subject of "Wild cat" money was very fully discussed in the Weekly Blade, issue of December 1.

E. H. S., Princeton, Ill., states that Governor Wilson Shannon married a daughter of Eager Ellis, of Belmont county, Ohio.

W. D. W., Toledo, O.: The letters you notice in the lower margins of electrotypes and newspaper cartoons stand for the name of the artist who made the cut.

E. H. S., Princeton, Ill., asks "where a copy of the McKinley bill may be obtained." Enclose four cents in stamps, in a letter addressed "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and we will send you a copy.

J. F. K., Rolleville, Wis.: There are many things used to remove grease spots from book covers. Perhaps aqua ammonia is as good as can be used. Use it nearly pure and afterward lay white blotting paper over the spot and apply a hot smoothing-iron.

C. A., of Brazil, Mich., and S. R. W., of Washington, D. C., ask what the popular vote of the country was at the recent election. We can only reiterate what is said upon this subject on the editorial page this issue, headed "The Popular Vote."

S. D., Packwood, Iowa: Some time since we printed a list of all coins of the United States which are at a premium. It is too lengthy to reprint. You would better write to some dealer in old coins, in one of the large cities. We can not give business addresses. See rules above.

THE WALTZ.

BY ONE WHO CANNOT DO IT.

Those troubadours who still the praise rehearse
Of waltzing, calling it by turns divine,
Ecstatic heavenly, do not in their verse
Allude, I fear, to mine.

Indeed, I doubt if the same dancing room,
Could hold their dreamy bliss and mine beside.
To judge from those unnumbered hosts with whom
I usually collide.

The big-moustached dragoon of cheap resources,
Who to the fluttering heroine softly croons
Love whispers, does he never in the dance
Bump against more dragoons?

They always float as in a fairy bark,
Warred by zephyrs on a magic mere.
Though they would qualify that sweet remark,
If I were wafted near.

Their rhythmic gliding, locked in a caress,
All else forgot, the mazy concourse through
Would, I am conscious, suffer more or less,
If I were gliding, too.

Terpsichore denied to me the art
Of winning my fair lady thus, I doubt;
I have to-day the storming of her heart
When we are sitting out.

Jacket and Waist.

This very charming little waist is composed of black and red plaid surah. The green velvet Spanish jacket is trimmed with mink fur.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gaus, Marshall, Mich.

Cupid's Joke.

"Forbear!" cried the maiden as Cupid passed by,
His bow tightly strung and his arrows quite near.
"Forbear?" he replied with a wink of his eye,
"Not so, pretty maid, I am hunting for deer."
—Judge.

English Ignorance.

Minks—"A London paper tells its readers that every new president has his picture put on the postage stamps. I wonder how they got that notion."

Jinks—"They don't know anything about this country over there. I suppose they've heard about the new Columbian stamps and have an idea that Columbus has been elected president."—New York Weekly.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bunch on Pastern Joint.

J. M. R., Missouri—If the bunch is along the coronet, you should use a sharp fly blister; but if it is in the shape of a lump in front of the pastern, use red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Apply this for about a week, washing off once a day, and after drying the part reapply after a week's time, heal with unsalted lard. If the bunch is not gone by this time, take of iodide, 1-8 oz., and soap liniment, 3 ozs. Mix and apply daily.

Horse Lame.

W. F. N., Kansas:—As your horse was run, the lameness is no doubt the result. The lameness may, as you say, be in the arm of the foreleg, but it would be well for you to examine lower down, as the horse may be developing laminitis. Overheating with sudden change of temperature, frequently causes stiffness in the feet. See if there is heat in the back tendons. A horse seldom gets lame in the shoulder. Sprain in the tendons may consist of either over stretched fibers or a sinew, a laceration more or less of these fibres. A sprain of the tendons is a thing that requires careful treatment, and as best it will take a long time for the horse to recover. You are advised to give as cathartic of 3 ozs. of powdered aloes and an ounce of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. After this operates, give for four days an ounce of powdered nitn once a day in the drinking water. The horse should stand in a tub of warm water for at least an hour a day for four days. Put on a high patten shoe, so as to lift the heel and take off the strain upon the tendons. After the heat is out of the leg, wrap it from shoulder to fetlock with flannels, after rubbing the leg once a day with vinegar, 1 quart, salt, a handful. The horse must be kept in a loose box, on low diet, and no corn. Blistering after hot water fomentations is resorted to by some veterinarians. For this, biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; vaseline, 7 drachms, is good. You should have fomented the leg well before applying the blister, as before the heat is gone it does more harm than good.

Legs Swelled Sore Mouth and Lips.

O. P., Tennessee:—For your horse that was cured of scratches, but whose legs are swelled, and who has a sore mouth and lips, give 12 ozs. of raw linseed oil. After this put 1-2 an ounce of powdered saltpetre in his drinking water for four days, twice a day. Hand-rub the legs well with vinegar 1 quart, salt a handful, and wrap with flannels. This should be continued for a few days, when the vinegar, salt and bandages may be dispensed with, but the hand rubbing should be continued.

Ground-Dried Meat for Fowls.

M. W., Ohio: The meat you inquire about may be had in some of the leading cities, but The Blade cannot give the houses that have it for sale a free advertisement. It would be profitable for those who have it for sale to insert a small ad. in the columns of the Weekly Blade. It would cost you more than two to three cents a pound, as you would have to pay freight. You can reach the same result by purchasing the cheapest meat to be had in your market, boil it with but very little water, cut it fine, and mix with it cornmeal, using the liquor or water in which it was boiled in mixing it to a thick dough with cornmeal. This may be baked until dry, when it is ready for use. Chop it up and mix some onions, carrots, beets, turnips or other vegetables with it. Sides of beef are sold in this market at 3 1-2 to 5 1-2 cents.

Dried Meat for Hens.

P. B., Michigan: See answer to M. W., Ohio.

Grafting Plum on Wild Plum.

Tyro, W. Va.: Your question is an important one, and the experience of fruit growers will prove interesting. The editor will state it, and ask that any reader of The Blade who has tried grafting the cultivated plum on wild plum will answer. Give method of grafting and say whether in any case it has been a success. Tyro's question is: "I have a tree that bears a plum, well flavored, yellow, large as a peach, nearly, but more oval. I think it is called the English plum. I am anxious to graft it on a wild plum. Have made several attempts to do so, but they have proven unsuccessful. I think the trouble is that the cultivated plum buds forth considerably earlier than the wild one." Who will answer?

Peach Pits—Arizona.

M. L. H., Arizona: For peaches, the stones should be kept in layers of sand. Put a layer of sand in a box, then a layer of stones, and expose them to the action of the frost during the winter. They should be examined a fortnight before planting time, and if they have not begun to crack, give them a wetting; if they do not open by planting time, crack them on a wooden block with a wooden mallet. Fruit stones should be planted deeper than seeds. Say three inches, and the roots three feet apart, and covered with leaf mould. This prevents evaporation, retains heat and moisture, and does not exclude the air; and heat, moisture and air are the three requirements to germination. The pits should be planted so that the seedlings will not crowd on each other when they are three feet high which is enough if they are vigorous. If the seeds are planted in the fall the seedlings will be ready for transplanting one year from the seed. If not planted until spring, or if not thoroughly cultivated they will have to be carefully covered for the winter, and left over for another year. The proper time to take up seedlings is in the autumn. Begin at one end of the row, run your spade slanting under the roots, pry them up a little and then pull them out with the hand. These seedlings may be packed away in the cellar, covering the roots and half the stalks with sand or willow earth, or they may be hauled in, in some dry place, protected from the frost, and taken into the house, to be dressed when outdoor work is over.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Useful Hints.

The following schedule sent by the Experiment Station of Agricultural college, Guelph, Ontario, contains some useful hints in regard to buttermaking:

1. We do not expect that we know everything about buttermaking, as something new is being discovered every month. Not only from our work are we continually learning, but also from the observation and research of others.

2. We do not keep a cow that makes less than 200 pounds of butter a year;

3. Nor put a dry cow on a starvation ration;

4. Nor expect a cow to make something out of nothing.

5. Nor keep our cows in an ice-house, hog pen or dungeon;

6. Nor allow them to go a whole year without carding or brushing;

7. Nor depend upon pasture alone for a supply of summer feed.

8. We do not allow the milk to stand very long in the stable to absorb foul odors.

9. We do not neglect to strain the milk at once after milking;

10. Nor set the milk in deep cans in well water without changing the water at least twice, or without ice;

11. Nor mix sweet cream with cream to be churned less than twelve hours before churning (the cream is ripened in one vessel, which holds the cream for a whole churning);

12. Nor add scalding water to the cream; nor guess at the temperature with the finger; nor take two or three hours to churn;

13. Nor gather the butter until the "dasher stands on top," and then dip it out of the buttermilk;

14. Nor add coarse salt by guess; nor work the butter into grease.

15. And finally we do not send our butter to market wrapped in old rags that may have seen other service in the home.

How About Lumpy Jaw?

B. F. H. writes in the Country Gentleman: The commission of veterinarians and specialists appointed by the department of Agriculture in connection with others of the Illinois state live stock commission, has at length made a report having two sides to it—the one on the part of the department through Dr. Salmon, and the other by the veterinarians of the live stock board. Dr. S. says lumpy jaw is curable in mild cases by the frequent and continued administration of iodide of potassium. In his opinion the beef is so good he would be glad to have his ice box full of it." On the other hand, the live stock commissioners, agreeing with its official veterinarians, report it not proved that lumpy jaw is curable under any circumstances, and that it is doubtful whether the meat of cattle afflicted is healthful in very mild cases, while it is absolutely dangerous in advanced stages of the disease. By reason of the conflicting accounts, I may not have a correct notion of the difference between the two conclusions, but it is plain enough that these reports are opposed and hostile to one another. Meantime, at Omaha, a bunch of 75, more or less, steers afflicted with the disease, having been held for several weeks awaiting for the decision of the commissioners, have been sold to a rendering establishment at something less than $3 a head. Fortified by this disagreement, the Jew butchers of Chicago, who are credited with having a monopoly of the lumpy-jaw trade, will perhaps continue slaughtering and selling under the protecting arm of the department of Agriculture.

The Tidy Butter Package.

First impressions are the strongest, observes the Practical Farmer, and this applies to the butter package as well as any other thing that finds its way to a discriminating market. It seems strange that when so dainty and toothsome an article as butter is sent to the market, that so many think that the appearance of the package amounts to nothing, and that is more strange, so few will trust their butter to the city merchant to sell, when, if the butter was put up into an attractive package and sent to a well-known house, the butter would have returned a handsome price, and in money, which is rarely the case where the produce is sold at the village store. That the package is cheap is not the question. It is more than protecting the butter. The way that butter is packed is a trade mark in the market. The package need not be of rosewood. The bright ash tub, or the new tin-lined pail, kept neat and clean and put before the final buyer, or the "nest" of little maple or spruce pails, tidy as a pin, attract and make sales where the butter would be left to the last, if it were in a dirty and forbidding package. In soaking up a tub the maker is not as particular as he should be, as the outside of the tub is often discolored, and by the time it reaches the city it is as dirty and gritty as a coal bucket. What rule would we apply in the matter? Why, try it. Never put a package upon the market that you would not be proud to admit as being from your own farm, and the contents of which are as creditable. The attractive package and the choicest of contents are the dairyman's opportunity.

Grape Grafting.

To the question, "What is the best mode of grafting grape vines so the roots of the graft will not extend to the ground?" the Rural New Yorker answers: The best method may depend upon the operator and up

Talmage's Sermon.

GOD AMONG THE CENTURIES.

Bible Chronology Never Contradicts Itself and Never Falters—A Sermon of the New Year by Dr. Talmage.

Rev. Dr. Talmage appropriately took for the subject of his New Year's day sermon "The Chronology of the Bible, or God Among the Centuries." The text chosen was Deut. xxxii:7: "Consider the years of many generations."

At 12 o'clock last night while so many good people were watching, an old friend passed out of our homes, and a stranger entered. The old friend making valedictory was 1892, the stranger arriving is 1893. The old friend was garrulous with the occurrences of many days, but the stranger put his finger over his lip and said nothing and seemed charged with many secrets and mysteries. I did not see either the departure or the arrival, but was sound asleep, thinking that was for me the best way to be wide awake now. Good bye, — 1892! Welcome, 1893!

As an army is divided into brigades, and regiments, and companies, and they observe this order in their march, and their tread is majestic, so the time of the world's existence is divided into an army, divinely commanded; the eras are the brigades, the centuries are the regiments, and the years are the companies. Forward! into the eternity past, out of the eternity to come. Forward! is the command, and nothing can halt them, even though the world should die. While obeying my text, "Consider the years of many generations," I propose to speak of the "Chronology of the Bible, or God Among the Centuries."

We make a distinction between time and eternity, but time is only a piece of eternity, and chronology has been engaged in the sublime work of dividing up this portion of eternity that we call time into compartments, and putting events in their right compartment. It is as much an injustice against the past to wrongly arrange its events, as it would be an injustice if, through neglect of chronological accuracy, it should, in the far distant future, be said that America was discovered in 1776, and the Declaration of Independence was signed in 1492, and Washington born on the 22d of March, and the civil war of the United States was fought in 1840. As God puts all the events of time in the right place, let us be careful that we do not put them in the wrong place. The chronology of the Bible takes six steps, but they are steps so long, it makes us hold our breath as we watch the movement. From Adam to Abraham. From Abraham to the exodus out of Egypt. From the exodus to the foundation of Solomon's Temple. From the foundation of Solomon's Temple to the destruction of that Temple. From the destruction of the Temple to the return from Babylonish captivity. From Babylonish captivity to the birth of Christ. Chronology takes pen and pencil, and calling astronomy and history to help, says: "Let us fix one event, from which to calculate everything. Let it be a star, the Bethlehem star, the Christmas star." And from that we go back and see the world was created 4,004 years before Christ, the deluge came 2,384 years before Christ, the exodus out of Egypt occurred 1,491 years before Christ, and Solomon's Temple was destroyed 586 years before Christ. Chronology enters the first chapter of Genesis and says the day mentioned there is not a day of twenty-four hours, but of ages; the word there translated as "day," in other places meaning ages, and so the Bible account of the creation are completely harmonious. Chronology enters the Book of Daniel, and says that the words "time and a-half" mean a year and a-half. Chronology enters at another point and shows us that the seasons of the year were then only two—summer and winter. It says that the Bible year was 360 days instead of 365; that the day was calculated from 6 o'clock in the morning to 6 o'clock at night; that the night was divided into four watches, the early watch, late watch, the midnight, the cock-crowing, the early watch. The clock and watch were invented so long after the world began their mission that they are not even alluded to formally divided in Bible times. Ahaz had a sundial, or a flight of stairs with a column at the top, and the shadow which that column threw on the steps beneath indicated the hour, the shadow lengthening or withdrawing from step to step. But the events of life and the events of the world moved so slowly for the most part in Bible times, that they had no need of such time-pieces as we stand on our mantels or carry in our pockets in an age when man may have a half-dozen or a dozen engagements for one day, and needs to know the exact time for each one of them. The earth itself in Bible times was the chief timepiece, and it turned once on its axis, and that was a day, and once around the sun, and that was a year. It was not until the fourteenth century that the almanac was born, the almanac that we toss carelessly about, not realizing that it took accumulated ingenuity of more than five thousand years to make one.

Chronology had to bring into its service the monuments of Egypt, and the cylinders of Assyria, and the bricks of Babylon, and the pottery of Nineveh, and the medals struck at Antioch for the Battle of Actium, and all the hieroglyphics that could be deciphered, and had to go into the extremely delicate business of asking the ages of Adam, and Seth, and Enos, and Kenan, and Mahalaleel, and Jared, and Methuselah, and Lamech, and Noah, that he might be thought young. I think it must have been in recognition of the stupendous work of making an almanac that all the days of the week are named after the gods. Sunday, after the Sun, which was of old worshiped as a god. Monday, after the moon, which was also worshiped as a god. Tuesday, after Tuesco, the god of war. Wednesday, after Woden, the chief god of the Scandinavians. Thursday, after Thor, the god of thunder. Friday, after Frea, the goddess of marriage. And Saturday, after Saturn. The old Bible year began with the 25th of March. Not until 1752 did the first of the month of January get the honor in legal documents in England of being called the first day of the year. Improvements all along have been made in chronology until the calendar and the almanac and the clock and the watch seem to have reached perfection, and all the nations of Christendom have similarity of time calculations and have adopted what is called "New Style," except Russia, which keeps what is called the "Old Style," and is twelve days different, so that, writing from there, if you wish to be accurate, you date your letter January 1 and January 12, or December 10 and December 22. It is something to thank God for that the modes are so complete for calculating the cycles, the centuries, the decades, the years, the months, the days, the hours, the seconds. Think of making appointments, as in the Bible days, for the time of the new moon. Think of making one of the watches of the night in Bible times a rooster's crowing. The Bible says: "Before the cock crow thou shalt deny me thrice;" "If the master cometh at cock crowing;" and that was the way the midnight watch was indicated. The crowing of that barnyard bird has always been most uncertain. The crowing is at the lowest temperature of the night, and the amount of dew and the direction of the wind may bring the lowest temperature at 11 o'clock at night or at 2 o'clock in the morning and at any one of six hours. Just before a rain the crowing of chanticleer in the night is almost perpetual.

This chronological study affords, among many practical thoughts, especially two the one encouraging to the last degree and the other startling. The encouraging thought is that the main drift of the centuries has been toward betterment, with only here and there a stout reversal. Greco-civilization was a vast improvement on Egyptian civilization, and Roman civilization a vast improvement on Grecian civilization, and Christian civilization is a vast improvement on Roman civilization. What was the boasted age of Pericles compared with the age of Longfellow and Tennyson? What was Queen Elizabeth as a specimen of moral womanhood compared with Queen Victoria? What were the cruel warriors of olden times compared with the most distinguished warriors of the last half century, all of them as much distinguished for kindness and good morals as for prowess; the two military leaders of our civil war on Northern and Southern side communicant members of Christian churches, and their home life as pure as their public life? Nothing impresses me in this chronological review more than the fact that the regiments of years are better and better regiments as the troops move on.

I thank God that you and I were not born any sooner than we were born. How could we have endured the disaster of being born in the eighteenth or seventeenth or sixteenth century? Glad am I that we are in the right regiment now passing the reviewing stand and that our children will pass the stand in a still better regiment. God did not build this world for a slaughter-house or a den of infamy. A good deal of cleaning house will be necessary before the world becomes as clean and sweet as it ought to be, but the brooms and the scrubbing brushes and the upholsterers and plumbers are already busy, and when the world gets fixed up as it will be, if Adam and Eve ever visit it, as I expect they will, they will say to each other: "Well, this beats Paradise when we lived there, and the pears and plums are better than we plucked from the first trees, and the wardrobes are more complete, and the climate is better." Since I settled in my own mind the fact that God was stronger than the devil, I have never lost faith in the emparadisation of this planet. With the exception of a retrogression in the dark ages, the movement of the world has been on and on, and up and up, and I have two jubilant hosannas—one for the closing year and the other for the new year.

But the other thought coming out of this subject is that biblical chronology, and indeed all chronology, is urging the world to more punctuality and immediate use. What an unsatisfactory and indefinite thing it must have been for two business men in that time of Ahaz to make an appointment, saying: "We will settle that business matter to-morrow when the shadow on the dial of Ahaz reaches the tenth step from the top," or, "I will meet you in the street called Straight in Damascus in the time of the new moon," or when asked in a court room what time an occurrence took place, should answer: "It was during the time of the latter rain," or, "it was at the time of the third crowing of the barnyard." You and I remember when ministers of the Gospel went into the country, giving out a notice of an evening service, instead of saying at 6 or 7 or 8 o'clock, would say, "The service will begin at early candle-light." Thank God for chronological achievements which have ushered in calendars and almanacs and clocks and watches, and at so cheap a rate all may possess them. Chronology beginning by appreciating the value of years and the value of days has kept on until it cries out: "Man, immortal: woman, immortal: look out for that minute; look out for that second!"

We talk a great deal about the value of time, but will never fully appreciate its value until the last fragment of it has passed out of our possession forever. The greatest fraud another can commit is to rob another of his time. Heed ye laggards, and repent! All the figures of chronology point to punctuality as one of the graces. The minister or the lecturer or business man who is now passing the ten minutes after the appointed time commits a crime the enormity of which can only be estimated by multiplying the number of persons present by ten. If the engagement is made with five persons, he has stolen 50 minutes, for he is ten minutes too late and he has robbed each of the five persons of ten minutes apiece, and ten times five are fifty. If there are 1,000 persons present, and he be ten minutes too late, he has committed a robbery of 5,000 minutes, for 10 times 500 are 5,000, and 5,000 minutes are 83 hours, which makes more than three days. The thief of dry goods, the thief of bank bills is not half so bad as the thief of time. Doctor Rush, the greatest and hardest physician of his day, appreciated the value of time, and when asked how he had been able to gather so much information for his books and lectures, he replied: "I have been able to do it by economizing my time. I have not spent one hour in amusement in 30 years." And taking a blank book from his pocket, said: "I fill a book like this every week with thoughts that occur to me and facts collected in the rooms of my practice."

Napoleon appreciated the value of time when the sun was sinking upon Waterloo, and he thought that a little more time would retrieve his fortunes, and he pointed to the sinking sun, and said: "What would I not give to this day possessor of the power of Joshua and enabled to retard thy march for two hours?" The good old woman appreciated the value of time when she said: "The longer I live, the more I am impressed with the fact that the earth does not mean that I shall have any excuse for not being prepared to meet him." Voltaire, the blatant infidel, appreciated the value of time, when, in his dying moments, he said to his doctor: "I will give you half what I am worth if you will give me six months of life," and when told that he could not live six weeks, he burst into tears, and said: "Then, I shall go to hell." John Wesley appreciated the value of time when he stood on his steps waiting the delayed carriage to take him to an appointment, saying: "I have lost ten minutes forever." Lord Nelson appreciated the value of time when he said: "I owe every thing in the world to being always a quarter of an hour beforehand." A clock maker in one of the old English towns appreciated the value of time when he put on the front of the town clock the words: "Now or never!" Sir Isaac Newton, the astronomer, appreciated the value of time when he said: "I have been in the habit of calculating the value of a thousandth part of a second." That minister of the gospel did not appreciate the value of time, who, during a season of illness, instead of employing his time in useful reading or writing, wrote a silly religious romance, which, in some unknown way, came into the possession of the famous Joe Smith, who introduced the book as a divine revelation, which became the foundation of Mormonism, the most beastly abomination of all time. They best appreciate the value of time whose Sabbaths have been wasted and whose opportunities of repentance and usefulness are all agone, and who have nothing left but memories, baleful elegiac. They stand in the bleak September, with bare feet, on the sharp stubble of a reaped wheat field, crying, "The harvest is past," and the sough of an autumnal equinox moans forth in echo, "The harvest is past."

FOR ABUSE OF ALCOHOL
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. E. CRANE, Mitchell, Dak., says: "It has proven almost a specific for this disorder; it checks the vomiting, restores the appetite, and at the same time allays the fear of impending dissolution, that is so common to heavy drinkers."

Rather Discouraging.

She—I think we will be very happy, dear, when we are married.

He—Yes, pet.

She—And I'll have some one I can talk to all the time.—N. Y. Herald.

MY OLD OVERCOAT.

In silence, old Christmas,
I meet you once more.
To us who have met here
So often before
No greeting is needed,
No language can tell
The moods of the other
Each knoweth so well.

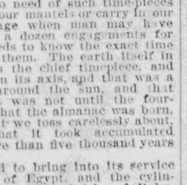
There has a strange sadness
Crept into the day.
My wife—and God bless her!
Has taken away
My ancient companion,
No person of note
Knows any such friend as
My old overcoat!

And there on the nail hangs
Another one, made
In town by the tailor,
With velvet and braid,
But like an old seaman
Bereft of his bone
I'm all lost without it—
My old overcoat.

I know it is faded,
The buttons don't match,
It's face has been altered
By many a patch;
But a choking sensation,
I feel in my throat
When I think now of losing
My old overcoat!

ARTHUR HENRY.

Valued Indorsement



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of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk—easier to digest than milk.

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THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Tree-Stump Telephone.

Editor Camp Fire:—When Gen. Jourdan has a few minutes to spare there is nothing he enjoys better than relating some of his exciting and interesting war experiences. It was while the general was in command at Drury's Bluff, on the extreme right of Grant's line, that he made a curious discovery which, in all probability, saved the lives of hundreds of men and prevented what might have been a very serious blow to the army of the Potomac, had the Confederates succeeded in their design.

For some time before the discovery was made which led to the thwarting of the plan of the Confederates many of the officers and men in the fort under Gen. Jourdan's command had heard strange noises which they were unable to locate. The sounds appeared to be in the air and also to proceed from the ground under their feet, to come at times from a distance and then to be close at hand. No one could account for them, and when the general first heard them he was inclined to believe that some practical joke was being played. In order to ascertain whether such was the case or not he ordered every man out of the fort, and then proceeded to make a close personal inspection. As the noise could still be heard the "practical joke" theory was, of course, exploded, and the general sat down on an empty cracker-box to do a little thinking. He looked around and saw the big guns, the solid earthworks and the unoccupied tents. He also noticed many tree stumps from two to three feet in height. The trunks and branches had been burned or used in the building of the fort, but the stumps furnished the general with all the information he required. While holding his head down over one of the stumps he heard sounds that convinced him the Confederates were hard at work running a mine under the fort, and unless they were very promptly checked there would be an explosion that would prove a serious blow to the army of the Potomac.

Gen. Jourdan immediately mounted his horse and rode off to Gen. Grant's headquarters, where he reported the discovery he had made. It was of so much importance that Gen. Grant decided to visit the fort in person and he did so in company with several general officers and members of his staff. They all listened, with their ears close to the ragged edges and surfaces of the tree stumps, and heard the Confederates using picks and shovels, and they knew no time must be wasted if the fort was to be saved. In a few minutes the engineers who accompanied Gen. Grant had marked off the ground where a shaft was to be sunk and a counter mine run. The work was pushed so rapidly that the Confederates soon became alarmed and abandoned their mine, although but little more digging and timbering remained to be done before it was charged.—J. T. C.

A Memorable March.

Editor Camp Fire:—I want to tell of a brigade and a campaign which historians have not remembered, a brigade which endured much hardship, being poorly dressed and far in a mountainous country. This brigade was camped at Cumberland Gap, and was composed of four Indiana regiments, the 86th and 129th Ohio, one regiment from Illinois, and the 12th Michigan battery. About the first of December, 1863, our brigade was sent to relieve the army which was cooped up in Knoxville. Our regiment was the last to leave winter quarters, and first night out camped at Taswell, and remained until noon of Dec. 2d, when an orderly galloped up to our colonel and handed him an order.

The bugle sounded to arms and for five miles we marched on double quick, when we came to the river in time to see one of the grandest sights of the war. We filed under the battery just as Longstreet's men charged our men and drove them into the icy water. Our battery at once opened fire and poured such hot shot into their ranks that they were compelled to fall back and left took most of them prisoners. They delayed it the hottest fire they were ever under. Next day we had possession of the field, and buried our dead on the banks of Clinch river.

We fought along the river until Christmas, when we feasted on corn dodgers mixed with water and baked on a board. Then again we took up our march, fighting much of the time, and that cold New Year's morning found us hungry and far away in the enemy's country.

Yet history is silent and but few know the suffering we endured, and the many mounds made over our noble comrades who sleep along the way from Cumberland Gap to Strawberry Plain, and await the calling of the Great Commander.—J. M. Young, Co. D, 129th O. V. I.

An Exciting Incident.

Editor Camp Fire:—During the Missouri campaign of the fall of 1861 Joe Anthony and myself concluded we would steal a couple of horses, as we were tired of walking. We left our command and inquired at several houses for bread and milk, that is, one would inquire and the other would examine the stables for horses, but could not find any. Towards evening we began to think we had better go back to camp, as there was danger of being captured by the rebels.

The last house at which we stopped Joe stood guard to warn me of any approaching rebels, while I went in to ask for bread and milk. As usual the request was refused, but before I could leave the house Joe gave the alarm that the rebs were coming. I ran out over the porch, which was laid with loose boards, and sure enough there were nine rebel horsemen trotting by. Joe and I both fired into them, and one man fell from his horse, while the rest quickened their pace and hustled out of the way. We went out to see the wounded man and just as we reached him he expired. While we were talking about him the rebels came back. They had reached our command and taken the back track. There was no time for us to run away, so we hid in the big weeds along the roadside. The rebs rode up to the house where we had stopped, and held a conversation with the woman, who ridiculed them for running away from two Yankees. They replied that from the amount of noise we made on the porch they thought the house was full of Yanks.

Then they came back to the place where their comrade was, and within twenty feet of where we were concealed, and talked over the situation. We were badly scared, and were glad when they decided to move on. We lost no time in getting back to our command.—C. T. S., Co. A, 8th Iowa Inft.

Treated on Dog.

Editor Camp Fire:—During the war the 1st Ark. cavalry was stationed at Fayetteville, Ark. Our major, in command, was very strict, and issued orders that when any of the boys were out foraging for hogs and sheep, the wagons were to be searched and whatever was found was to be brought to headquarters. The boys suspicioned that the captured pork went to headquarters to be served, and determined to get even.

The next foraging party which went out killed a dog and dressed it, and put it on a wagon load of corn. As soon as the load came in sight of the guard, the dog was confiscated and taken to the major's tent. That night the major gave a guard supper, to which the band boys were invited. The next morning some one in camp would yell out, "Who ate that dog?" and from a distance the answer would come, "The major and the band boys." After that there was not such a close watch kept on the foraging party.—P. M. S., Co. E, 1st Ark. Cavalry.

A Suggestion.

Editor Camp Fire:—I wish to make a suggestion to the comrades of the G. A. R. I have been thinking for some time of the future of the organization. Post meetings are often poorly attended. Our ranks need replenishing, and where will we get the material? Bring in the wives, sons and daughters. They are as loyal as we and more charitable. Let the doors be opened and let them hear the experiences of the days which tried men's souls that they may know why we are banded together. I hope the question may be discussed in The Blade.—W. C., Co. H, 36th Iowa Inft.

A Good Record.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrade R. B. M., Green Valley, Ill., says he served within eighteen days of four years and is without a hospital record. I can go one better. I enlisted June 10, 1861, was in the siege of Vicksburg, Knoxville and Nashville; was in some of the severest battles of the war and was mustered out of service July 6, 1865. During that time I had no hospital record and never had my name crossed at roll call, and was never absent without leave. My eyes are dim but I can always see well enough to vote the straight Republican ticket.—J. A. B., Co. B, 24 Tenn. Cav.

MY NEIGHBOR'S BOY.

He seems to be several boys in one,
So much is he constantly everywhere!
And the mischievous things that boy has done
No mind can remember nor mouth declare.

He fills the whole of his share of space
With his strong, straight form and his merry face.

He is very cowardly, very brave,
He is kind and cruel, good and bad,
A brute and a hero! Who will save
The best from the worst of my neighbor's lad?

The mean and the noble strive to-day—
Which of the powers will have its way?

The world is needing his strength and skill,
He will make hearts happy or make them ache.
What power is in him for good or ill!
Which of life's paths will his swift feet take?
Will he rise and draw others up with him,
Or the light that is in him burn low and dim?

But what is my neighbor's boy to me
More than a nuisance? My neighbor's boy,
Though I have some fear for what he may be,
Is a source of solicitude, hope and joy.
And a constant pleasure. Because I pray
That his best that is in him will rule some day.

He passes me by with a smile and a nod.
He knows I have hope of him—guesses, too.
That I whisper his name when I ask of God
That men may be righteous, His will to do.
And I think that many would have more joy
If they loved and prayed for a neighbor's boy.

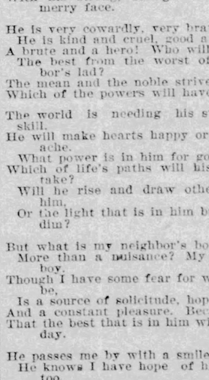
—London Christian World.

—Nearly all women have good hair, though many are gray, a few are bald. Hall's Hair Renewer restores the natural color, and thickens the growth of the hair.

CHILD'S OUTING SUIT.

Child's outing suit of cloth and velvet. Long waist with belt. Cuffs, bottom and ruff of fur, full velvet cloak. Flat hat of velvet and ribbons.

PRETTY CLOAK FOR A CHILD.



A child's Russian blouse made of old red cloth, with a yoke of white military cloth covered with gold passementerie. A narrow band of sealskin edges the bottom of the garment and finishes the yoke and rolling collar. Puffs of silk in a lighter shade of red laid in accordion pleats fall from the shoulders.

Cures Others

Will cure You, is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend, and try to impose upon you, as "just as good as Ayer's." Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's only, if you need a blood-purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation, and made a record for cures, that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this, my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and, in a short time, the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William st., New York City.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, Professor of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics," *actually* writes as follows: "From the careful analyses of Prof. ATTFIELD and others, I am satisfied that

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is in no way injurious to health, and that it is decidedly more nutritious than other Cocoas.—It is certainly "Pure" and highly digestible.—The quotations in certain advertisements (from Trade rivals) from my book on Therapeutics are quite misleading, and cannot possibly apply to VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA."

The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *is thus effectually repelled, and the very authority cited to injure it, is thereby prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.* B

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

In The Picturesque Geographical Readers, also issued by Lee & Shepard, comes Part II of the fourth book, describing "The Land We Live In." This very excellent series has for its author Charles F. King, Master Dearborn Grammar School of Boston, and exceedingly well fitted for this work.

"Quabin" is the name of a story by Francis H. Underwood, formerly the United States consul at Glasgow, published by the same house. The title is the name assigned to the New England town which is the scene of the incidents described.

From the same publishers comes "Three Vassar Girls in the Holy Land," by Elizabeth W. Champney. The eyewelcome volume, which yearly takes our friends, the Vassar Girls, on their summer traveling tour, this year embodies a most interesting story, interwoven with bits of Eastern life, historic incidents, and accounts of travel from Egypt and the mouth of the Nile through Palestine to Jerusalem, combining one of the those thoroughly instructive and entertaining volumes of travel and history for which the author is noted.

"Socialism from Genesis to Revelation," by Rev. F. M. Sprague, is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. The author says that the work was begun as an investigation, continued as a study, and completed as a conviction. The conviction is that some form of Christian Socialism affords the only basis of peace between the hostile forces of society.

"A Young Knight Errant," by Oliver Optic, is also published by Lee & Shepard. Mr. Adams has the happy faculty of presenting to the young many excellencies and beauty of an upright life, without moralizing. This is exemplified in "A Young Knight Errant," in which Louis Belgrave, the hero of the two preceding volumes of the series, continues his voyage around the world in his yacht.

Frederick A. Stokes company, New York city, publishes "Wordsworth's Grave and Other Poems," by William Watson. It is brought out in the tasteful manner characterizing this house.

In the Literary Gem series published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, appears the following: "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," "Thanatopsis," "Charity and Humor," "The Rivals," "L'Allegro," "Penseroso," etc., and "Rip Van Winkle." These little gems are in flexible covers, put up in boxes, and being in good, clear type, they will receive a warm welcome from those who love them, because of their convenience.

"Tales of Ancient Troy," and the Adventures of Ulysses. Edited by Walter Montgomery, is a most valuable book, at the same time entertaining and instructive. It is an easy way to learn history. The stories of the ten years' siege of Troy, by the Greeks, and the wanderings of Ulysses and his companions returning homeward after the Trojan war, the subjects of Homer's great poems "The Iliad" and "The Odyssey," are here told in simple sketches. Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

"The Fortunes of Toby Trafford," by J. T. Trowbridge, is an admirable story, whose plot it would be wrong to divulge. It is what might happen in a thousand places. Its scenes and its people are everywhere; only few writers have Trowbridge's eyes to see them. Lee & Shepard, pub., Boston, Mass.

"Little Ones Annual for 1892-'93." Edited by William T. Adams (Oliver Optic), is also published by Estes & Lauriat. It is embellished with 370 entirely original illustrations, drawn expressly for the work by the most celebrated book illustrators in America.

In pamphlet form from D. Appleton & Co., New York, comes "Hanging Moss," by Paul Lindau, author of "Lace." "Hanging Moss" is a tale of modern German life and though the book is well written, the story does not leave a pleasant impression, owing to the lack of sound moral principle in the two principal characters.

"The Midnight Warning and Other Stories," by Edward H. House, is a collection of pretty tales for children, each story being appropriately illustrated. Harper Brothers, Pub., Franklin Square, New York.

"Jane Field" is the latest of Mary E. Wilkins's novels, and is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. It is a strongly told story of New England life, in which, under the stress of a terrible temptation, a woman personates the dead sister in order to have the property which had been left to the latter.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, issue "Uncle Remus and His Friends," by the well known and popular author, Joel Chandler Harris. This volume is made up of old plantation stories, song and ballads, with sketches of negro character.

"My Friend Pasquale and Other Stories" is, as its name denotes, a volume made up of short stories by James Selwin Tait, and published by Tait, Sons & Company, Union Square, New York city. The first and longest gives the name to the book.

"The Fever of Life" is from the same house. It is a story by Fergus Hume, the author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "Monsieur Judas," "Madam Midas," and others. The story opens in an English home facing the Channel, and there we are first introduced to the characters of the story.

"Witchcraft in Salem Village in 1692," by Winfield S. Nevins, is a story of a time that Americans would be glad to forget, being the history of bigotry and cruelty. The author asks that we judge the characters of his work by the moral tone of that time, and not by the judgment of 200 years later. Lee and Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk street, Boston, Mass.

Part first of "A Pathfinder in American History," by W. F. Gordy and W. I. Twitchell, is issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Its work is to point out the best sources in the way of books on the subject of American history.

The 19th volume of St. Nicholas, from November 1892 to April 1892, and the 20th volume of the same magazine beginning with May, 1892, and ending with October, 1892, have just been received from the Century company, New York. The books are handsomely bound in scarlet and gold, and contain charming reading for children.

The Century Illustrated Monthly Magazine completes its 44th volume with October, 1892. This handsome book, which is bound in the uniform gold and bronze cover, commences with the May, 1892, number, and contains some of the best and brightest of modern magazine literature. The Century company, New York.

"The Moon—Prince and Other Nabobs," is a most charming story for children, by Richard Kendall Munkittrick. The volume, which is delightfully illustrated, is written in the author's most fascinating style, and is prettily bound in green cloth and silver. Harper & Brothers, Pub., New York.

"Fighting for the Right" is the latest publication of the "Blue and the Gray" series. Oliver Optic's (William T. Adams) stories are founded upon authentic history. This series are written in a most spirited and fascinating style, and will be read with pleasure. Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston.

From the Jewish Publication Society of America, of Philadelphia, comes a handsomely bound volume containing the biographies of notable Jewish women. The book is gracefully written, and has many strong touches of characterizations.

From Lee & Shepard (10 Milk street, Boston, Mass.,) come two pretty and entertaining stories in pamphlet form, "Her friend's Lover," by Sophie May and "The Missing Man," by Mary R. P. Hatch.

—Scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier,

The Sunday School.

LESSON III., JANUARY 15, 1893.

Encouraging the People.

Golden Text—Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.—Psalm cxxvii, 1.

LESSON TEXT.

(Hag. ii, 1-9.)

1. In the seventh month, in the one and twentieth day of the month, came the word of the Lord by the prophet Haggai, saying,

2. Speak now to Zerubbabel the son of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, and to Joshua the son of Josedech, the High priest, and to the residue of the people, saying,

3. Who is left among you that saw this house in her first glory? and how do ye see it now? is it not in your eyes in comparison of it as nothing?

4. Yet now be strong, O Zerubbabel, saith the Lord; and be strong, O Joshua, son of Josedech, the high priest; and be strong, all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work: for I am with you, saith the Lord of hosts:

5. According to the word that I covenanted with you when ye came out of Egypt, so my Spirit remaineth among you: fear ye not.

6. For thus saith the Lord of hosts: Yet once, it is a little while, and I will shake the heavens, and the earth, and the sea, and the dry land;

7. And I will shake all nations, and the Desire of all nations shall come: and I will fill this house with glory, saith the Lord of hosts.

8. The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of hosts.

9. The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former, saith the Lord of hosts: and in this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of hosts.

Illustrative Applications.

The word of the Lord by Haggai the prophet (v. 1). What a prophet says concerning the Lord may be of doubtful value; but what the Lord says through a prophet is of unmistakable importance. The Lord does speak through prophets and teachers and parents, although parents and teachers and prophets do say things that are not from the Lord. When any one speaks about the Lord, the question for the hearer to consider is, Is that the voice of the Lord through the speaker? or is it the speaker's own thought that is finding expression in his words?

Who is left among you that saw this house in its former glory? and how do ye see it now? is it not in your eyes as nothing? (v 3). To those whose minds are fixed on "the good old days," the best things of the present are in their eyes as nothing. Even if their past was in the bondage of Egypt, and they are now in freedom, with their steps tending toward the land of promise, their cry is, "We remember the fish, which we did eat in Egypt freely; the cucumbers, and the melons, and the leeks, and the onions, and the garlic: but now our soul is dried away: there is nothing at all, besides this manna, before our eyes." Their faces are turned over their shoulders toward the past, as they crawl wearily on; and they are unable to see the good there is in the present, or the best that is promised for the future.

Yet now be strong all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work: for I am with you, according to the word that I covenanted with you, fear ye not (vs. 4, 5). What if there were good old times in the long ago? They are gone now, and the only time that has any practical value just at present is the present time. God is over these times as He was over those times, and his promises are fresh and sure for to-day. Take hold, then, and work. Make these days the best days they can be made—by God's blessing and your labors. And fear not.

For thus saith the Lord of hosts: The silver is mine, and the gold is mine. The latter glory of this house shall be greater than the former (vs. 6-9). Hear that! The treasures of earth and the treasures of heaven are the Lord's. He has better things in store than He has yet disclosed to mortal eyes. And He says that the future shall be better than the past. Take courage! Be glad in hope! No matter how dark is the present, in comparison with the brightness of former days, the future shall eclipse it in all true glory. Face forward then, and press onward, joyous in glad expectation; for the best things are always before, and not behind, in the people of God.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1893.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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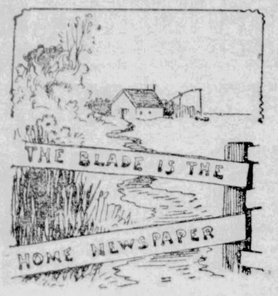


CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 110,000.

JANUARY EXPIRATIONS.

We had intended to withdraw our offer of "Nasby in Exile" and the two Columbus pictures with the Weekly Blade, at the end of December; but the demand for both premiums is now double what it was two months ago. Hence, we have decided to order the FOURTH edition of 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile," for the use of our subscribers in January.

Therefore, for the month of January, we will give the Weekly Blade one year and mail, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," for ONE DOLLAR.

Or, we will, for one dollar, send the Weekly Blade one year and BOTH the "Columbus" pictures, which have been fully described in The Blade.

These two pictures are: "The Landing of Columbus," and "Columbus at the Court of Spain," size of each 17x24, beautifully colored in exact counterpart of the original paintings.

Or, on receipt of $1.25, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, one copy, postpaid, of "Nasby in Exile," and both the Columbus pictures. No paper in the United States offers so much for the money. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

TWO NEW PICTURES.

Those of The Blade's readers who are picture-lovers should not fail to note that we have added two more beautiful works of art to our list—"The Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca," and "Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee." Size of each, 21x28, on fine plate paper. See "Publishers' Column" on 5th page.

A Happy New Year to every Blade reader.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

To economize room, we omit the announcement of the New Blade Sewing Machine this week. The offer continues, however, and it is easy for readers to refer to back numbers of The Blade for particulars.

Don't you want a good watch? One that you can rely upon as being exactly what it is represented to be? And at price from one-third to one-half less than you would have to pay a retail dealer in your own town? If you do, read our watch offers in the "Publisher's Desk" column, on fifth page of this issue of The Blade.

WAGON ROADS AND RAILROADS.

The testimony which Col. Albert A. Pope has collected and published in a letter pamphlet on "Wagon Roads as Railway Feeders" is of great value just now in the present agitation of the question of better highways. Every railway company, but more especially those of the West, acknowledge the worth to them of good wagon roads.

Thousands of bushels of grain, says the president of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, are kept away from market now owing to the condition of the roads. Stuyvesant Fish, of the Illinois Central, says about the same thing. The gist of the evidence is that when the wagon roads are in excellent condition, railroad business is much better.

The benefits are, however, reciprocal. Good roads mean markets for the farmer, and business for the railroads. It means more. It means business for the grain buyer, the merchant in the smaller town, and the larger center of trade and commerce. Then all should aid in the betterment of highways. Should there not be a fund, set apart from the taxes assessed on railroads, for good roads, or perhaps a slight increase in the tax to be especially applied to the building of wagon roads? This is a question which deserves investigation.

It is claimed that $50,000,000 would hardly cover the amounts appropriated since April 1 by the railroads centering at Chicago and now being expended for improvements in terminal facilities, new equipments, etc., in anticipation of a heavy increase of business during the World's Fair. They evince a full realization of the magnitude of that grand exhibit.

Henry Clews thinks that Europeans are waiting for the passage of the anti-option bill before buying, so that they might do so "on their own terms as formerly before options were dealt in." He says that but for the uncertainty produced by the agitation of the bill the United States would now be exporting products and keeping her gold at home.

North Dakota is the closest state in the Union, the highest vote for elector on each ticket being Cleveland 17,527, Harrison 17,354, Weaver, 17,360. Four years from now the Republican ticket will have a majority in North Dakota over all.

The American Wool and Cotton Reporter says 1892 was a prosperous one for manufacturers, and that mills were run continuously. What the report will be next year, of the Democratic policy is carried out is a matter of conjecture.

POPULAR EDUCATION AGAINST THE LIQUOR EVIL.

A reader of The Blade, at South Bend, Ind., referring to a recent editorial in these columns discussing the liquor evil in cities, writes as follows:

After stating the difficulties of controlling the liquor business in the cities, you say: "It must educate these people to a point that they will themselves see the wisdom of crushing out the liquor traffic. The education of the masses must be the first step in any permanently successful effort."

But the question now arises, who will do this? It is evident that the Democrats will not; for they claim that the sale of liquor as a beverage is a "personal liberty right," the same as that of bread, and and law against its use is a "sumptuary law."

The Republican party admit that the liquor business is an evil, but cannot be prevented; therefore it is better to license and make it a legal business for a certain amount of money, to be supplied to the support of schools and other good purposes. They dare not oppose the liquor business for fear of getting their heads cut off, as in the last election.

The People's party is in about the same condition. Who then is left to do this noble and praiseworthy business of "educating" the slums and political gamblers to a higher grade of nobility? A small squad of fanatical cranks who are not dead yet, but are kicking at the other parties, and trying to expose the greatest curse that now pervades the civilized world, but to no avail.

Now, Mr. Editor, please give your readers a programme by which the saloon and its results can be brought under check and control the same as other houses of misdemeanor.

A great many of the clergy sanction and support the license and saloon business, and a vast number of editors, who are the diffusers of knowledge to their many readers, are partakers in the same disgraceful results and "educators of the masses." Who then will educate the people "to take the first step in any permanently successful effort to pulverize the rum power?"

Our correspondent falls into the singular error of assuming that this work of education must be through a political party. This is an absurdity. It is not the work of a party, any more than is the education in honesty, in virtue, or in arithmetic. It is not work for a political party, but for all intelligent citizens. Parents should educate their children; the common schools should teach the true nature of alcohol, and its evil effects upon the physical system; the churches and Sunday schools should teach temperance as well as they teach morality, and purity, and the elements of Christianity. As well say that a political party should be organized to teach morality and to combat the social evil, as to say that one should be organized to teach temperance and oppose the saloon.

Nor is our correspondent correct in his statements as to the attitude of the parties toward the liquor question. Especially is this true as to the position of the Republican party. As to its national utterances, that party leaves the liquor question to the states, where the decision of the Supreme court of the United States in the California liquor cases, declares that it belongs. That decision of our court of last resort says that the traffic is an evil, which exists, not by right, but by permission of the people; that it is within the power of the individual states to tax, regulate, license or prohibit, as they shall see fit; and that those engaged in the traffic have no recourse to the federal courts, as it is a matter solely within the power of the states, and hence not within the purview of the federal authority. We may remark, in this connection, that there is not a state which has a prohibitory law or amendment that was not the work of the Republican party of that state—not, however, as a political party, but in response to the demand of temperance men of all parties.

Unfortunately, too, our correspondent is utterly wrong in assuming that it is only "slums and political gamblers" who favor the liquor traffic. He certainly failed to read carefully the article in these columns which prompted his letter if he did not note the fact that we said a majority, and a large one, of the inhabitants of our large cities are opposed to prohibitory legislation. His knowledge of our large cities must indeed be wofully deficient if he assumes that a majority of the dwellers therein belong to the "slums," or are "political gamblers." He must remember that the people of continental Europe are, almost without exception, drinkers of beer and wine. They use them as beverages, as we do tea and coffee, and believe them as innocuous as the latter. This is not only true of the lower classes, but of all classes of society. These people bring with them these ideas. Thousands of them are well educated, intelligent, well-informed persons. If prohibition is to be established, they must be led, through proper educational processes, to change their views upon the liquor question. This should be plain to our friend without further discussion of the point.

And, in conclusion, we ask him if it is not an easier task to educate these people and their children through non-partisan channels—in the schools, in the church, and through literature upon the subject—to look upon the liquor traffic in the proper light, than it is to attempt to change their politics at one fell swoop? There are two things in which the average man, be he native or foreign born, is, as a rule, somewhat of a bigot. These are, his religion and his politics. We believe it minimizes the work to be done to discuss the liquor question as purely one of morals and of right living, than to attempt to drag it into the arena of politics. And we believe that the question will have to be kept non-political if we are to have any permanent success in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Gen. Russell A. Alger tells an interesting incident of James G. Blaine. He was asked by Alger why he did not contest Cleveland's election in 1884, when he knew that the vote of New York was absolutely stolen from him by downright fraud. Mr. Blaine's reply, which marks him as a high-minded patriot, was this:

"I was a witness to all that occurred before and after the seating of President Hayes, and I made up my mind that another contest of that character, no matter what its merits might be, was likely to precipitate insurrection of possibly fatal character. I then determined that should I ever become a candidate for President and suffer defeat by a narrow margin I would under no circumstances imperil national peace by bringing into question the announced result. Public opinion may be trusted to correct an error or crime of that nature, and it better that the individual should suffer than that the country should be thrown into turmoil."

The preliminary report on income and expenditures of railways for the year ending June 30, 1892, compiled by the statistician to the Interstate Commerce commission, will soon be made public. The gross earnings of the entire railway system are estimated at $1,222,711,698, which is an increase of $125,950,303 over the earnings of the previous year.

Senator Carlisle refuses to talk about the secretaryship of the Treasury except to say that he is considering the matter, not yet having made up his mind about it. It is rumored that Mrs. Carlisle will have the final decision.

Cabinet rumors are flying thick and fast just now; but the worst of it is, they will keep flying until after March 4.

Having turned over that new leaf, don't turn it back to look at the pictures.

OUR JAPAN LETTERS.

Mr. Locke Diligently Getting His Material Ready—Features Never Before Given in Any American Newspaper.

A brief letter from Mr. Robinson Locke, who, with a family party, is now making a tour of Japan, with the purpose of writing a series of letters in The Blade, which will be one of the several special features for the new year, has just been received. It was written at Kyoto, the capital of the empire. He is rapidly accumulating his material, and writes:

"The best wood engraver in Japan is making some cuts for The Blade, and the finest artist in the empire is making dozens of India ink drawings for the same purpose. They are extremely fine in execution. Whatever the letters may lack in literary merit they will make up in pictorial excellence. Nothing of the kind has ever been done before. The engravings will show—accurately and spiritedly—characteristic sketches of town and country life, types of men and women, street scenes, temples (and they are magnificent in their Oriental splendor), Japanese homes, farm life, their industries—in short. I am sparing neither time, pains nor money to get the finest lot of illustrations ever taken out of Japan. We are having all sorts of queer and interesting experiences, all of which I set down, for I know they will please The Blade's readers. I am trying to tell the things which they most want to know, and to avoid guide-book methods entirely."

Mr. Locke speaks with too great modesty of his literary ability. He possesses to a rare degree the faculty of telling in vivid word-pictures, which convey a perfect understanding of the subject to his readers. We can safely promise that his series of letters will be one of the literary events of the coming year, and that the readers of The Blade (in which these letters will appear exclusively) will be pleased, interested and instructed by their perusal.

THE PANAMA TAINT.

The statements that the Panama canal taint touched the United States bears upon its face the stamp of truth. It is not surprising to the American people, who expect anything to happen. The corruption was a logical result of the opposition of the United States to European nations acquiring a foothold on this continent. For France to have built the Panama canal was to have the French in command of the greatest commercial highway between the Eastern and Western hemispheres. The Burnside resolution was a crushing blow to the Panama thieves.

Then President Hayes's message, given at length in our special correspondence from Fremont to-day, was another blow. There was then but one way for De Lesseps to win. That was by a corruption fund placed where it would cover up this opposition. The "Panama committee" was organized for the purpose. It concealed, by its manifestos, the real situation and gave to the simple French the false idea that the United States was not opposing the French control of the canal.

It was a gigantic fraud. As the light is thrown upon the scheme, it is known that there never was much hope of constructing the canal. The crash was bound to come. It has taken down every man who touched the steal. That it has tainted men in the United States, is not surprising. We stood as the barrier between DeLesseps, his fellow-thieves, and vast sums of money. That barrier was seemingly gotten over. That it required a liberal use of money is plausible.

Throught it all, President Hayes stood firm, and it is to his credit that there was taken the stand which so far as the records are concerned, makes his administration clear of any intimation of taint.

The Panama canal scheme was the gigantic swindle of the 19th century. It never had a parallel in history. Law's bubble was a bagatelle, the Credit Mobilier was boy's play beside it. This nation playing so important a part as it did, may be well pleased that it passed through the lines without corruption in official place.

A REVENUE COMPARISON.

Here are some facts as to the workings of the present tariff law, which are worth considering:

During the last fiscal year, under the old tariff law, the revenue from customs duties was $229,000,000.

During the first year under the new tariff law, with a total of imports very much greater than those of the year before, the revenue from customs duties was $177,000,000.

That is to say, with larger imports, the revenue fro mimports decreased $52,,000,000. What Democratic free trade paper has ever dared publish the fact? What Democrat dare say that the new law reduced the revenue as much as we dare, without running the government into debt?

Orange Judd, who died last week, was a pioneer of agricultural journalism, and the uncompromising foe of every scheme opposed to the advancement of the agricultural interests of the country. Born on the border of civilization, his early training being in an agricultural region, he early saw the need of more technical reading for farmers, and he gave it to them, through nearly forty years connection with agricultural papers. His name is known in almost every farmer's home from Maine to California. During his career Mr. Judd waged unceasing war upon humbugs and swindlers, especially those operating against farmers, over two thousand parties being denounced by name. Libel suits were very numerous as the outcome of his scorchings.

There is another social scandal in the World's Fair city. The New Year's calendar of a Chicago brewery has, for its center piece, a lithograph of Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the board of lady managers. Mrs. Palmer, who is the leader of the ultra-aristocratic caste of Chicago, is naturally offended, as, it is said, she gave the photograph to the brewer as a personal matter during one of the select events of their set. The brewer should have kept out society.

The news that the White House has scarlet fever within its doors, and the sufferer is the granddaughter of the President, is one more evidence that sickness and suffering knows no position or place. Few Presidents, however, have suffered so much in this way as has Benjamin Harrison.

It is now probable that something will come of the proposition to unite New York and Brooklyn, as the papers of the two cities have begun abusing each other anent the subject.

The immigration question will not be difficult to settle if Congress takes hold of it as a collection of statesmen, not as a caucus of ward politicians.

While the Republicans cannot afford to steal a Senator in any state, they equally cannot afford to let the Democrats steal one.

WHY CLEVELAND WON.

We give herewith another instalment of replies giving the reasons why voters, usually Republicans, at the late Presidential election cast their ballots for some other ticket. We prefer the reasons that actuated voters, rather than the individual opinions of men. These reasons are very interesting reading to all interested in the movements of American politics:

W. H. H. S., Convenience, Ind., sends the following reasons why Republicans in that vicinity voted against Harrison: One wants soldiers pensions stopped; one thinks manufacturers are making too much profit on farm machinery; one wants more money; and one, "because he claimed both old parties corrupt, but now says that it was insanity of the people that beat Harrison, that he was one of the insane and has repented."

Wellsville, Mo.—Six think the Republican party legislated for the benefit of the rich, and that the tariff has nothing to do with it. Fifteen less votes were cast than two years ago, of which twelve were Republicans.

J. H. B., Houston, Tex.: A Republican banker, in answer to the question, "Why did you vote for Cleveland?" said, "Harrison never restored a pension bill." Another Republican said, "I think some of the tariff duties too high." When asked to tell of a single thing he paid a duty on since the sugar reduction, he said, "I cannot specify." Foreign influence and socialism, as of large cities, the envy and malevolence of the unthrifty towards the prosperous, and the suppression of a free ballot in many states no doubt had its effect.

Middletown, Mo.—Nine Republicans think the Republicans were legislating for the benefit of the rich, and they favor the free coinage of silver.

D. L. T., Longmont, Colo.: Thinks nine-tenths of the laws, for the past fifteen years, have been for the benefit of the wealthier class; because the Republican party truckled to the rum power; because the ignorant foreigners were given suffrage, and not our mothers, wives and sisters; because of excluding the Chinese, and admitting criminals and paupers from Europe.

Sweet Springs, W. Va.—Three Republicans voted for Cleveland because of a Democratic lie that the Republican platform declared in favor of mixed schools in West Virginia.

H. S. M., Eaton Rapids, Mich.: Many Republican members of labor unions voted other tickets out of spite; they say the administration aided the different authorities at Homestead, at Buffalo, and sent government troops in the mine troubles in the West. Some Democrats voted the Republican ticket because wages are better under a Republican administration than under a Democratic church party, because of the Prohibition cry, "Vote as you pray," voted for that ticket or for Weaver. A few said they did not believe they ought to be taxed to pay pensions. One said meat was higher because we were exporting more pork to Europe, and voted against the Republican ticket in consequence. Some farmers, because wheat is low, said it was because the Republicans favored Pillsbury, of Minneapolis, to make millions at their expense.

H. B. H., Warrendale, Kan.—Because the Republican party is no more a party for the common people, but a party for and of the monopolists. In all the many labor troubles this year, the parties in power have sided against the laboring man.

J. E. G., Jeffersonville, Ind.—Two Republican workingmen voted otherwise because they believe the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer, and instance the Carnegie strike as proof.

L. L., Massillon, Iowa.—Because the tariff is too high.

C. F. S., Bloomville, O.—Because, under Republican administration never has laboring interests more shamefully neglected; second, every pledge given for a future betterment of the nation's bread basket has been less marked. A contradiction, with proof, would be received with pleasure.

K. H. K., Paradise, Wash., says one Republican there voted for Weaver, because while in Congress Weaver worked harder for the people; one voted for Weaver because he promised more for the poor man; two, because they hope to borrow money at a lower interest rate one, because he favors free silver. These were all the Republican votes lost in that neighborhood.

G. W. S., Corydon, Ind.: Republican defeat was principally because a certain element wanted a change without knowing why they wanted it.

H. W., Warrick, Mont.: Because the workingmen were discontented and jealous. "Because they were not making so much money as their employers." Not that they were paid good wages. So they desired a change of government, and therefore a change of tariff, so the capitalists couldn't get richer; never mind whether they could pay higher wages or not.

M. M. M., Bradshaw, Va.: Ninety per cent of the Republican vote went for Weaver in this section, not on tariff reform, but on the financial issue. They belive bankers and capitalists have too much power and can inflate or contract the currency at will, and use this power to their own advantage and to the hurt of the masses. If free coinage means $7.90 to pay a $12 pension, we know the contraction of currency means 65 or 70 cents for $1 worth of wheat.

E. H. N., Poplar Creek, Ala.: The reason for the defeat was the financial question, and the refection of Blaine at Minneapolis. The tariff had but little to do with it, nor the force bill either.

H. F., Seddon, Ala.: Ten Republicans voted for Weaver because they think that party would make the rich poorer and the poor richer. Twelve, because both Republican and Democratic parties are both for the money power and not for the people.

We shall give further selections from these letters in subsequent issues. We do not care for the personal views of individuals; what we want are the facts—why the Republicans deserted the standard this year to elect Cleveland.

The Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph says "it is well known that pension cases are now being held back because there is not money enough in the Treasury to pay them. It is stated that there are now 200,000 cases on the completed files of the pension office, certificates of which are withheld." These broken-down veterans who are waiting patiently for their pensions will please remember that it is the Democratic House which cut down the pension appropriations for this year below the estimates, and thus compelled the holding back of their stipends.

The Guion steamship company has gone out of business. Its docks in New York have been leased to the White Star company. The splendid steamers, the Alaska and Arizona, will be leased to other companies and the small vessels of the Guion line will be sold. The practical stoppage of immigration compelled the winding up of the Guion company, as its margin of profits had been very small for several years.

We are glad to note that the New York Evening Post has experienced a change of heart. Before the election it declared that there is no tin plate made in the United States. Now, it "learns with pleasure" that "the manufacture of tin plate is to be continued." A finer illustration of free trade political methods was never given.

Come to think of it, this man Murphy, whom Cleveland is opposing for Senator from New York, was the first Democrat to sign the manifesto at Chicago declaring Cleveland's nomination would mean the lost of New York, and Democratic defeat. Mr. Cleveland, no doubt, remembers this.

When President Harrison leaves Washington next March, he will have the satisfaction of knowing that during his four years' administration the public debt has been reduced $200,000,000, and the interest charges $11,000,000. Will Democracy do as well?

St. George Mivart has an article in the December number of the Nineteenth Century magazine, entitled "Happiness in Hell." We commend its perusal to our Democratic brethren who are investigating the future.

It is finally determined that North Dakota gives one electoral vote each to Harrison, Cleveland and Weaver. This instance of strict impartiality is without a precedent in the history of the electoral vote.

How many times have you written "1892" and erased it since Sunday?

$1,000,000 A DAY.

A million dollars a day is a pretty large income; but that is what Uncle Sam must have to keep the wheels of government moving. This is emphatically "a million dollar country." The expenditures of the government require a million dollars every twenty-four hours. Hence it follows that the revenue must be that large. Now will the Democrats have the kindness to tell a waiting country what plan they propose to adopt to raise it?

It is a condition, not a theory, which confronts them. They came before the people in their national platform last summer with the declaration that protection is unconstitutional, and that they propose to wipe it out. They won on that issue. Now, here is the condition by which they are confronted: The present tariff law imposes duties on all competing imports—that is, those of the same kinds which we produce or make; and admits free all non-competing imports—that is, those we cannot produce. Now, any duty, however low, on a competing import, is, as far as it goes, protective in its nature. If they keep the pledge of the Chicago platform, they must admit all competing products free.

If they do this, how are they going to raise the million dollars a day which are required? Internal revenue taxation can not possibly bring in much more than a third of it. There are two hundred million dollars a year required besides, which must be raised somehow; and if they are not going to raise it by duties on competing imports, how do they propose to obtain it?

The free traders of the Cobden club school are frank enough to say it ought to be raised on non-competing imports. The chief ones of these are sugar, coffee and tea. The productions of this country are so varied that these are the principle articles of large consumption that we can not raise ourselves. Hence the tax would have to be pretty heavy on them, to produce the sum required. It would require, say, 2 cents a pound on sugar, 5 cents a pound on coffee, and 10 cents a pound on tea to bring enough revenue.

But how would this suit the people? Verily, the howl that would go up would paralyze the Democratic Congress. The people would realize at last that a tariff duty on a non-competing product is always a direct tax on the consumer, while a protective duty on a competing product is often no tax at all. And when they found clothing, and tin ware, and other things they have been taught to believe are enormously "taxed" were no cheaper under free trade, while sugar, coffee and tea were dearer, the free trade bubble would burst at last, and the people find what fools they had been.

DOCILE DR. M'GLYNN.

The docile manner in which Dr. McGlynn has gone back to his duties as a priest, is somewhat surprising to those who have read of his utterances during the past six years, or listened to his socialistic ravings from the platform. He called upon the people to draw the line carefully between the Church of God and the machinery at Rome.

"I defy the malignity of Rome," he shouted in one of his discourses. "I give them warning that I am full of knowledge of events the tale of which will make the country too hot to hold them; they'd better let me alone." He has described his diocesan as an old gentleman who doesn't want priests in politics "because it is poaching on his preserves." He has described the cardinals as "those extremely, incredibly ignorant Roman diplomatists." He has even spoken disrespectfully and flippantly of the Pope himself. "Is it not time," he was reported as asking his hearers on one occasion, "for us to protest that it is no part of our religion to engage in adulation of a poor old bag of bones, 78 years old, with one foot in the grave?"

And yet there has been no apology and no public retraction of these sentiments, which to come from a Protestant even, would have stirred the Catholic world. Has the papal authority bowed its neck to so theatrical a character as Dr. McGlynn, who has so soon tired of his pyrotechnic display?

South Carolina now has a law, just signed, which gives the state railroad commission absolute control of all railways in the state, and which provides that there shall be no appeal from its decision. A fit pendant to that would be a law creating a commission to fix the maximum price at which the planters of the state may sell cotton, and imposing a severe penalty on any one who refused to sell at that figure. Then the Tillmanites would waken to a realization of the foolishness of that kind of legislation.

Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, at the banquet tendered by the Mills club, of Albany, N. Y., made a brief address on the tariff question, in which he suggested that the House of Representatives must be organized "in harmony with Grover Cleveland." This is a somewhat remarkable utterance, taken in connection with Cleveland's pronunciamento against Murphy. Personal loyalty to a man is to take the place of party adhesion. We are in a fair way to establish Czarism, it appears.

The House sub-committee having charge of the subject of establishing a national quarantine, have agreed upon a bill which places the system in the hands of the hospital service of the revenue marine. There is a prospect of a lively row over the matter, but the great danger of a cholera epidemic next summer will force the measure through, in all probability.

"What, any way, does England mean by putting war ships on the great lakes? If she wants a war she can have it. Better drop that business," says the New York Recorder. England has always lived up to the maxim, "In time of peace, prepare for war," and we should follow her lead, so far as the Great Lakes are concerned.

Cholera continues to slowly spread itself in Hamburg, in spite of the cold, and it is becoming more and more certain that warmer weather will bring about a terrible epidemic. The first subject Congress should consider when it reassembles is how to prevent its crossing the Atlantic.

Governor Abbett, of New Jersey, has disgraced himself by pardoning a lot of those scoundrels sentenced to the penitentiary for gross election frauds in the interest fo the Democratic party. Does Abbett expect this act to aid him in his Senatorial aspirations?

The sentiment of annexation is growing. It is said that Premier Marcier will, in his speech, to be made January 9, come out squarely in favor of annexation to the United States.

The fellow who said the climate was getting warmer in this latitude should now revise his opinion.

A FINANCIAL FALLACY.

Speaking of the resolutions adopted by the English farmers' convention a few weeks ago, a Blade subscriber in Geneva, Nebraska, comments thus:

I see by The Blade that our brother farmers in England take partially the same view of the depression of prices as we do, namely: the appreciation of gold. It takes too many bushels of wheat or corn to buy a dollar.

This is one of the most widely-believed financial errors of the time. It is especially strong among the free silver advocates in the West. It is an admirable theory, but it is nevertheless false. It will not stand the test of experience.

The proof generally relied upon is the cheapening of almost all necessaries of life within the past quarter of a century. This has been especially true of all manufactured goods, and to some extent true of various products of the soil. The theory is that gold has increased in absolute value—that is, in purchasing power; that a given weight of gold now buys more of these things than it formerly did—or, what is the same thing, these are cheaper when measured in terms of gold; and, therefore, the cheapening is due to the supposed rise in gold.

If the alleged appreciation in the purchasing power of gold were real, then it should follow that the price of everything that is bought or sold should be cheapened in the same proportion. If this is not true, then the theory must fall; for it cannot be maintained that it would cheapen one thing and not another. And it should have reduced the price of labor—wages—to the same extent as it is supposed to have reduced the prices of goods and grain. We think our friend will admit this proposition.

But wages have not been reduced. They have advanced in every line of occupation. Even the price of farm labor is higher than it was twenty-five years ago. Nor is this increase confined to the United States. Our increase in the wage-rate has been greater, of course, because of the protective tariff; but wages have advanced in England, in France, in Germany. In all of them, they are higher than they were a quarter of a century ago. There is no possible cause that can explain an advance in wages when the theory would require a decrease. Hence, the theory is wrong.

We do not believe there has been any appreciable increase in the purchasing power of gold within the time mentioned. There is no proof of it. And the reasons for a general decline in prices are clear and convincing. A year ago No. red wheat sold in Toledo at 94 1-4 cents per bushel, and at $1.04 1-4 in New York. To-day the prices are: Toledo, 72 1-4 cents; New York, 77 1-2 cents. Here is a decline of about one-third in price within the past year. No one can attribute it to an appreciation in the value of gold within that time; for, if that were so, the prices of everything, including wages, would also be one-third less than a year ago—which is not true.

The reason for this decline, and the only reason, is that a season ago there was a shortage in the world's crop of wheat, and the price went up; the last season there was more wheat raised than the world needed, and the price is down. The price of wheat, or any other grain, follows closely the total production. When this is large, the price falls; when it is small, the price goes up. And the reason why manufactured goods are cheaper the world over is because methods of manufacture have been cheapened, through the invention of labor-saving machinery and improved processes of manufacture.

The farmers are in a bad position, we know; but it will not help them to assign false reasons for it. The real reason is that there is too great production of grain for the world's needs, and the prices are therefore too low to enable men far from markets to obtain remunerative prices for it. Millions upon millions of acres have been brought into production in our own country since the war; over $80,000,000 worth of wheat is now produced annually in India from land which has been reclaimed within the past fifteen years. Agriculture is ahead of the world's needs. That is the long and short of it. The total volume of money, and its quality—whether irredeemable paper, coin, or paper based on coin—have something to do with prices, but not so much as these three factors: the volume of production as compared with the volume of consumption; the facilities of production; and, the means of cheap and rapid transportation.

The annual report of the Kansas Railroad commissioners states that with the exception of two small branches of the Union Pacific, every railroad in the state shows a deficit. We do not note any cessation, however, of the howl against "railroad monopoly" and "corporate extortion," on the part of the calamity wailers.

There will be one World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to every thirteen persons in the United States. Consequently there will be lively hustling among the thirteen to see which shall be the lucky one to possess the coin.

Alas! Poor Peffer is as bad as the rest of 'em. He has appointed his daughter as his private secretary, so as to get another whack at the public crib. That's the usual way with the professional "reformer," however.

Mr. Cleveland is opposed to Ed. Murphy's election to the Senate. This settles the question, and Mr. Murphy will no doubt receive the unanimous Democratic vote in the New York assembly.

The President of the United States is examining very carefully the inter-state commercial clause which has given the Canadian Pacific railroad such an advantage over through Western lines.

Mr. Cleveland is said to be very bitter against the People's party. He privately denounces its leaders as cranks and anarchists, and fears their influence in the Democratic ranks.

During the fiscal year there were inspected in Indiana 234,097 barrels of oil produced in the state thinks that Indiana will soon rank as an oil producer with Ohio.

Representative Dockery's idea of "reform" is to increase the direct taxes of the internal revenue schedules, and reduce the customs duties correspondingly.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat gets off the epicene remark that "if the Populists can elect a Senator in Kansas, Mrs. Lease is undoubtedly their strongest man."

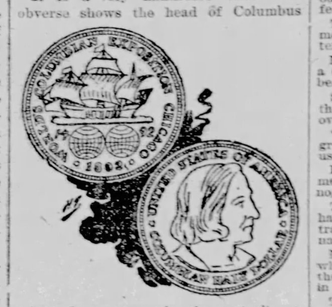
"The next act on the programme will be a bowie-knife contest between Grover Cleveland and Ed. Murphy, the Troy terror."

France is still wearing its Panama hat, though it is nearly midwinter.

THOSE SOUVENIR COINS.

The illustration is an exact representation of the new World's Fair souvenir half-dollar, which the Weekly Blade announces in another column as a premium. We have it mailed to you, postpaid and registered, with a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for $2. We can not promise that the offer will stand longer than through the month of January. Order quickly, if you wish to secure one. They will increase in value as the years go by, and as an investment it is the most profitable that you can make.

It is a very handsome coin. The obverse shows the head of Columbus



taken from an authentic portrait, a strong and thoughtful face, with the words, "United States of America. Columbian Half Dollar." On the reverse side is a three masted caravel, the Santa Maria, flagship of the great navigator. Beneath it are two hemispheres with the date "1492," and around the edge the words, "World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

The coin is of the same weight and size as the ordinary half dollar.

THE KAISER'S OPPORTUNITY.

The German government is taking advantage of the tremendous Panama scandal in France to boom the military bill through. The rural members of the Reichstag are assured by Von Caprivi and his ministers that the turmoil in France will result in a revolution, and that, the French people once let loose, there will be no delay in finding a pretext for war with Germany. Of course, this has in it little truth. France is, financially, in no condition to go to war. But the incident is being used for all it is worth to bring enough votes to the support of the measure to get it through the Reichstag; and Germany is to be burdened with an increased army and $20,000,000 more in taxes per year to support the additional forces.

The young Kaiser is as earnest in endeavoring to get this military measure adopted as is a child at is play. The Panama outbreak in France came just in time for him and his ministry to use it to advantage. It is reported that many votes have been gained among the Conservatives and the Clericals; for the Germans are a patriotic people, and they are led to consider that patriotism is identified with militarism. The time will come when the enormous military burden under which Germany groans, as well as all Europe, will be thrown off; and in the dowfall of militarism crowns and thrones will tumble also.

CLEVELAND AND MURPHY.

The pronunciamento of Grover Cleveland against the election of Murphy as United States Senator from New York, attracts wide attention. No man but Mr. Cleveland is capable of such an exhibition of supreme and apparently unconscious egotism. He seems to think that when he takes snuff the Democracy of New York should sneeze. His idea is, apparently, that he is not only to be the head of the national executive, but that he should dictate the course of the law-making branch of the government of the state of New York. Such a confusion of functions is impossible to any one but an egotist of the straitest sect of the Pharisees.

Whatever Mr. Murphy may represent in New York state politics, he will, if elected, be responsible to the people of that state, and not to Grover Cleveland, even if the latter is holding down the chair of state in the White House. Mr. Murphy is a Democrat, and as good a Democrat as Grover Cleveland. He is a spoilsman, and differs in this from Mr. Cleveland only in one point; Murphy wants spoils for his friends; Cleveland's office-seeking is for himself. It was this trait which caused Samuel J. Tilden to characterize Cleveland as "the most selfish politician in America."

If it be true that the illness from which Mrs. Maybrick has been suffering was caused by wounds inflicted by herself with the object of creating outside sympathy or of ending her life, the English authorities should be left to deal with the Maybrick case in peace.

The Rev. Ellen Rankle was the first woman in Ohio to perform the marriage ceremony, and now she is herself married by the Rev. Mattie Mumnaw. The minister took no pleasure in kissing the bride.

The New York World is witty at the expense of truth when it remarks that "there is trouble brewing in Ohio for Gov. McKinley, and Foraker is conducting the brewery."

The bands of brigands and horse-thieves who call themselves "revolutionists," on the Mexican border, should be suppressed promptly.

The balance of trade in our favor for the year ending November 30 was $95,637,855. We sold abroad that much more than we bought.

John D. Rockefeller believes in university extension. He has just given the university of Chicago a million dollars as a holiday gift.

People who are booming Charles A. Dana for office under Cleveland forget that the latter, a year ago, called Dana "a senile liar."

Since 1807 St. Louis has had five defaulting treasurers and comptrollers. A Missouri Democrat knows what an office is for.

The cry of the office-seekers on Cleveland's trail is that of the daughters of the horse-leech: "Give, give."

It is pleasant to know that James G. Blaine is gaining strength daily. Long life to the Plumed Knight!

The Democrat who has not been mentioned for a Cabinet position may well feel lonesome these days.

On January 9 the electors in each state will meet and elect a President of the United States.

The official returns in California give Cleveland eight electors and Harrison one.

Men who are Republicans for revenue only can well be spared from the party.

Cleveland's favorite song these days is "They're After Me."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Patti is proud of her needlework, especially of her darning.

Albani cultivates the domestic arts and writes most entertaining letters.

Harriet Prescott Spofford is fond of the womanly employment of knitting.

Mrs. William Jay's pet names for her two pretty little girls are "Mopsy" and "Popsy."

Mrs. Burke-Roche, with her gay and voluble air, says that reporters always amuse her.

One of the ornaments of Mrs. George Gould's drawing room is a Japanese crystal which cost $7,000.

Samuel Morris, who married General Harrison's sister, is court reporter for the Indianapolis Journal.

The walls of Babylon are said by Herodotous to have been 350 feet high and 100 feet thick at the base.

Thus far but three Chinamen in Baltimore and one in Philadelphia have registered under the new law.

Mme. Modjeska plays Chopin, speaks half a dozen different languages and reads the best literature in them all.

Some of the Comstock mines are so deep that no means have yet been devised to overcome the excessive heat.

"Engineering is the art of directing the great sources of power in nature for the use and convenience of man."

In Sweden and Denmark the parliaments have voted that the office of stenographer shall be filled by women.

The professors of the College de France have elected M. Gaston Boissier "administrateur" or rector in place of Ernest Renan.

Mrs. Tel Sono, the Japanese reformer, who is now lecturing in this country, had the honor of being the first woman lawyer in Japan.

The widow of Richard Proctor, the astronomer, it is said will be curator of the Proctor Memorial observatory, at San Diego, Cal.

Mrs. Gracie King, president of the Colonial Dames' club, has some plate which figured at the stateliest banquets of the days of Washington.—New York Press.

The term "The Grand Old Man" was first used to designate Mr. Gladstone by Sir William Harcourt, and was heard in 1880 upon the return of the Liberals to power.

Pope Leo XIII owns a pearl left to him by his predecessor on the throne of St. Peter, which is worth £20,000, and the chain of 52 pearls owned by the Empress Frederick is estimated at $35,000.

Ex-President McCosh says: "I think the time is come for a conference of presidents, professors and parents, to consider how the benefits may be secured from manly exercises without the accompanying evils."

Mr. Gladstone is wisely storing up strength against the meeting of parliament. He has gone to Biarritz, where he is to remain ten days or so. He then goes to the Riviera, where he is to remain five or six weeks.

Jenny Lind was long supposed to have left the stage on account of certain religious scruples, but this, it is now said, was not the reason. She cared nothing for the glitter of the footlights, and she loved her home. That was all there was to it.

The Arabs claim that Eve's tomb is at Jiddah, the seaport of Mecca. The temple with a palm growing out of the solid stone roof (a curiosity which is of itself a wonder of the

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, gold-filled, or silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one but subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given if several thousand persons should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in such need, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give three days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to any expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, to be stated at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of our two Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "fifth model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch cloths and instruments men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a watch it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Charlot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Pretorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BOMB THROWN AT MILWAUKEE

Causes a Fire Which Entailed a Loss of Half a Million.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 28.—At 2 o'clock this morning a bomb was thrown into the main building of the South Side plant of the Milwaukee Street Railway company. There was a tremendous explosion, and in a moment the interior of the building was in a blaze. In a few minutes the fire was beyond control, and in less than an hour the entire plant was consumed, entailing a loss of $510,000. The Street Railway company's South Side plant is located on Kinnickinnic avenue. It includes the immense storage stables for electric motors, the machine shops and the stables. In the barn were fifty new electric motors and nearly all the summer cars owned by the company. The machine shops were built the past season, and were fitted with very fine machinery for their rebuilding and repairing of cars. In the stables were sixty horses, but these were gotten out alive.

The cars stored in the building were valued at $350,000, while the structure itself is worth at least $60,000. The machinery is valued at fully $75,000, while the stores of the company were kept in the building, and were worth $25,000. The insurance carried was on the building, and amounts to $40,000.

The barns which were destroyed were the principal depot of the Milwaukee Street Railway company, and the fire greatly cripples the company.

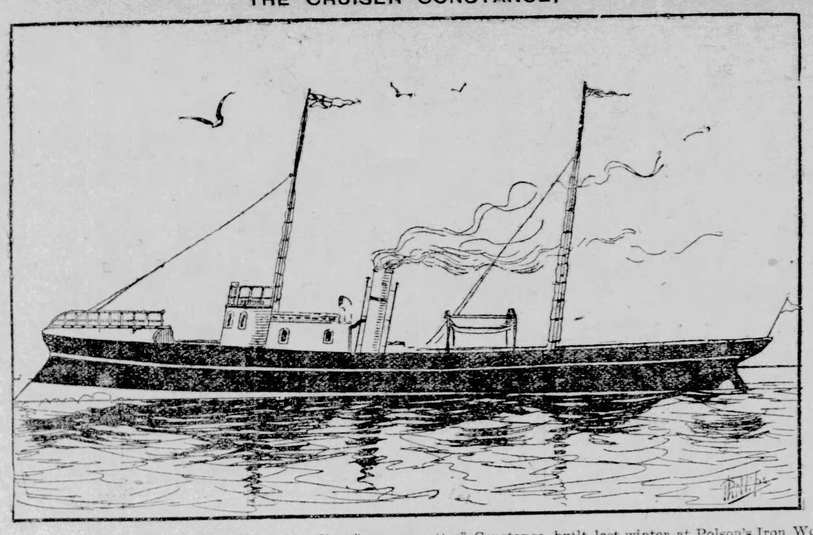
Who the man is who threw the bomb is not known. He is supposed to be the firebug who has started fully a dozen other disastrous fires within a month. A grand jury will be summoned to investigate.

Fearful Accident.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Four persons were killed and twice that number were injured this morning by a collision of a street car and a locomotive at Forty-seventh street and Stewart avenue. The street car was crowded and was crossing the Fort Wayne railway tracks when a Fort Wayne train crashed into it so suddenly that the occupants had no time to escape. The engineer of the train and the watchmen at the crossing, of which there were two, one on the tracks and the other in the signal tower, are under arrest. Four were killed and eight injured.

A bill providing for marking the position of troops at Gettysburg, has been reported favorably to the house and placed on the calendar.

THE CRUISER CONSTANCE.



The Blade to-day presents a cut of the Canadian "revenue cutter" Constance, built last winter at Polson's Iron Works at Owen Sound. The cut is from a photograph taken just before she started on her trip to the St. Lawrence.

OUR DIPLOMATS.

First-Class Ministers Are Paid $17,500 a Year, but Some Consul Generalships Are More Profitable.

Every member of Congress is driven to a state of desperation by the demands upon him for copies of the government Blue Book. Had Mr. Harrison been reelected, the book, which is in two volumes, of about 1,000 pages each, would have been a drug upon the market. Each member of Congress is entitled to two copies, but as he is obliged to retain one for his own use, and as most send the extra volume to some library in their districts, they are unable to supply the demand made upon them now. The interior department, which is supposed to have the distribution of a certan number of these volumes, has been raided by anxious office-seekers until the supply there has long since been exhausted, excepting a few volumes which can be had by purchase only, says a Washington dispatch.

The Gilt-Edged Offices.

Probably the most interesting feature of the Blue Book in a popular way is the chapter which relates to the foreign service. People seekers after office prefer an opportunity to see the world at Uncle Sam's expense rather than any other honors which could be obtained. Consequently the changes of foreign appointments and the salaries pertaining thereto is carefully studied. This chapter is the more interesting because it contains the list of offices which pay the largest salaries. There is no position in the gift of the government, aside from the President, which pays as large a salary as the position of a first-class envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary. To these positions there attaches the salary of $17,500 a year in the highest grades, and from that down to a matter of $6,500 a year. Some of the positions which bear the plainer title of "Minister resident and consul general" pay more than some of those with the higher sounding title of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary. For instance, the minister resident and consul general at Corea gets $7,500 a year, while the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Greece only gets $6,500.

The people who have "an eye to business" look more sharply after some of the consulships than they do the positions of minister. The ministerial jobs, while they have large salaries attached, are understood to be very expensive ones, while some of the consulships, and particularly the position of consul general, are understood to be net hundreds of dollars a good deal more than the ministerial ones. The nominal salary attached to this is not nearly so large as that of a minister, but their is in addition to the salary certain fees to which the consul is entitled, and, besides that, he is not expected to spend as much in entertaining and living in style to sustain the dignity of a nation of 65,000,000 of people as is the minister.

What There Is In It.

Since the Blue Book itself is inaccessible to the average citizen, with or without office-seeking intent, it is interesting to glance over the chapter pertaining to these foreign positions and see what there is in them. The positions paying the largest salaries are those of envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary to Great Britain, France, Germany, Mexico and Russia. If the seeker after official honors should find that he stands little or no snow of obtaining one of these positions, it might be worth his while to try the next ones to them, as there are several which pay a salary of $12,000 a year. These positions are the envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary to Austria-Hungary, China, Italy, Japan, and Spain. The position of minister to such foreign powers as Costa Rica, Argentine Republic, Peru, Turkey, and Guatemala are not so second-class as some people may suppose, as the salary attached to them is $10,000 a year. Although the next highest salaries paid to our ministers for representing this country abroad are $10,000 less than that which is paid to the ministers at London, Paris, Berlin, and St. Petersburg, there is no difficulty apprehended as to Mr. Cleveland's ability to find men to fill them. The next to the lowest salary paid to any envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of this government is that paid to our minister at Athens, Greece, which is $6,500 a year, the one below that being our minister to Ecuador, who receives $5,000 per annum.

The highest salary paid to any minister resident and consul general is that paid to our representative at Corea, who receives $7,500 a year. Our consul general to London receives $6,000, and the same sum is paid to the consul general to Liverpool. Our consuls general to Paris, France, China, and Russia all receive $5,000 apiece a year. Our ministers resident and consuls general to Portugal, Siam, Gilbert Islands, and Hayti get $5,000 each.

WILL BE TWO U. S. SENATORS.

Montana Will Have Two Legislatures This Winter.

Helena, Mont., Dec. 29.—Nothing has been accomplished relative to reorganizing the canvassing board of Chouteau county and counting the returns from Box Elder precinct, as ordered by peremptory mandate issued by the Supreme court. Marshal Rumsey went up to Fort Benton, the county seat of Chouteau, as directed, to serve the writ on any of the six different persons named in it. So far he has been unable to find any of them. A. J. Davidson, a Democratic member elect of the House, is lying alomst at the point of death at his home in Helena. He will have to be to be taken to the house in his bed, if indeed he can be taken at all, next Monday, when the House meets for organization.

It now seems a foregone conclusion that the legislature will split into two bodies, as it did two years ago, and that two Senatorial claimants will go down to Washington. One will have credentials signed by the governor, secretary of state and speaker of the Republican House. The other's voucher will be signed by the president of the Senate and the speaker of the Democratic House.

THE NEW WAR SHIP MONTEREY.

Official Trial Will be Made One Day This Week.

San Francisco, Dec. 29.—The official trial of the new coast defense vessel Monterey, will not occur until next week, as the contractors, the Union Iron Works, have determined to alter the pitch of the screws, for the purpose of obtaining a greater number of revolutions, and thereby developing an increased horse power. The vessel will go on the dry dock, and the present pitch of the propellers, which is 12 1-2 feet, will be decreased to about 11 1-2 feet.

The new war ship was cruising on the bay yesterday for over six hours, and for four hours of that time was steaming at full power under forced draught. She demonstrated the fact that her machinery is capable of standing the most severe test that the government will require. During the entire run there was not the slightest mishap to any part of the machinery. Her maximum revolutions were 155 per minute, and her speed in those parts of the course where the water was deepest, it is estimated, amounted to 14 knots per hour.

To Utilize the Mesquite Bean.

San Antonio, Tex., Dec. 30.—A company backed by heavy capital, has been organized here to utilize the mesquite bean. The chief object is to prepare the bean so that a beverage resembling coffee can be made from its decoction or infusion.

SILVER DISCUSSED.

In the Brussels Conference—The Iowan's Plan—Free Coinage of Gold and Silver—Rates to be Maintained.

New York, Dec. 31.—Senator W. B. Allison, who was one of the American delegates to the international monetary conference recently held at Brussels, has arrived in New York.

Speaking about the monetary conference, Senator Allison said:

"In some respects it was very satisfactory; in others it was not. If you ask me for tangible results I must admit that there are few. But breaking the ground, you know, is as important a part of progress as building the house, and we did break the ground for better things to come. Just what those things will be it is impossible for me to say, or for any man to predict.

"This much, however, is certain, that the delegates took part in this conference, and who were all men of fine intelligence, went away in a hopeful, earnest frame of mind, more than ever convinced of the importance—I may say the necessity—of taking some general action in regard to this vast monetary question. That conviction in itself I consider a most encouraging sign, for there is nothing so hard to combat and so fatal to advancement as ignorance and apathy.

"Before this conference many of the European delegates were not keenly alive to the importance of the problems which they had been called upon to solve and of the urgency of finding some solution. Now, all is different. I was struck by the general disposition of the assembly to admit that the existing monetary relations of civilized nations were unsatisfactory and calculated to seriously hamper and check the carrying on and development of the world's commerce."

Proposed in All Languages.

"Was any plan of international action proposed which especially commended itself to you?" was asked.

"There were plans proposed without end, and in all languages. That was about all we did—propose plans—except to criticise the other fellow's plans. I don't think I can specify any one of them, however, which could be considered satisfactory. That would be too much to expect at this early stage of the conference, which, at the best, has been hardly more than tentative in its character."

What suggestion did you make yourself?"

"My remarks have been published in French and English, and will be given out here in due time. I may summarize them, however, by saying that I advocated simply the free coinage of gold and silver at the mints of the nations entering into the union, with a provision that a certain ratio between gold and silver be maintained."

"Do you mean a ratio between the quantities of gold and silver coined?"

"Certainly not, for I believe in coining all the gold and silver that is presented. The ratio I refer to is between the values of the two metals as coined into dollars—that is, the number of grains in each."

"Can that ratio be maintained by law?"

"I think it can. You have been poisoned in your ideas on the silver question by reading the text-books of our college professors. They are good men, brilliant men, learned men, but, however, that is another question.

Ratio Will Not Fluctuate.

"Yes, sir, I do think the ratio I spoke of can be maintained by law. You think it will fluctuate with the varying productions from the mines of silver and gold. But such has not been the case in the past. Hundreds of millions of gold were poured into circulation during the California excitement without affecting materially the relative value of gold and silver.

"The fact is the gold of the world is of very little absolute value for the arts independent of its fictitious value as a legal tender. If the governments of the world should agree to abandon the use of gold as money, what do you suppose would happen?

"I will tell you. There would be four thousand million dollars' worth of gold, or rather what had been worth that amount at our present valuation, dumped into the market as bullion, to be changed into jewelry, teeth filling, etc.

"How long do you suppose it would take the civilized world to use it up, allowing for the normal rate of increase? Not less than one hundred years. That is a fact. Now suppose the world had on hand a supply of clothing sufficient to fill its wants for a century to come. What would happen? Clothing would go down like a shot, wouldn't it? And become ridiculously cheap. The same would be true of gold.

"I merely give you the argument which was one of those I used with effect on the Brussels representatives, to show that, however you look at it, the values of these metals used for money, whether there be one of them or two, are fictitious. So what difference does it make if the ratio between the two dollars is maintained by law. If all countries agree on maintaining it there will be no trouble."

Free Coinage Argument.

The Senator was asked how his arguments in favor of the free coinage of silver were received by the European delegates.

"Not very well, I must admit," he answered. "But I did get them to acknowledge that there was much to be gained by the more abundant use of silver in their coinage as far as would be consistent with their present monometallic system.

"A number of ways were suggested by which that end might be compassed. One was to issue silver certificates, and other to withdraw from circulation all the smaller gold coins now in use, and to substitute silver pieces for them. By smaller gold coins I mean the ten franc and ten mark pieces, the English half sovereign, and pieces of that sort.

"All that makes me hopeful of some definite result in accordance with our policy, when the conference meets again in the coming May.

"One bad thing about the conference which might, and should have been different, was the delay in beginning it. If we started our deliberation in September, as was originally intended, there would have been some chance of getting through before Christmas. As it was, we saw right at the start, that with only four weeks to work in, we could do little more than make a start for there was no more possibility of keeping those delegates together over the holidays there in Brussels, than there would be of keeping Congress together during the same season."

Being asked if he expected to go back to the conference in May, the Senator simply shook his head slowly and said something about President Cleveland being in the White House then.

The Sherman Act.

"And how about the repeal of the Sherman act? Do you think any action will be taken by the present Congress?"

The Senator smiled again. "No, no, we don't propose to deprive our friends, the enemy, of the pleasure of arranging that little matter as they may think best. Of course, I don't know anything about it, but I have a strong impression that the Sherman act will not be interfered with by the present Congress."

"And after the next Congress meets will they be able to take any action touching on the monetary system of the country during the recess of the international conference? Was any agreement entered into on that point?"

"None at all, in fact, it was specifically stated that any one of the countries represented was perfectly free to alter its monetary system during the recess in any way it might see fit, according to its immediate necessities or advantages. There was nothing done by the conference which would prevent either the United States from the repealing the Sherman act or India from demonetizing silver."

Senator Allison will remain in New York until Monday, when he will go to Washington.

Senator Jones is still in Brussels, Henry W. Cannon is in Genoa, and Prof. Andrews and ex-Governor McCreery are also on the other side. They will all return soon, as will Prof. Faulkner, of the University of Pennsylvania, who was secretary of the delegation, and will bring back the formal reports.

SHE JUMPED FROM A WINDOW

To Escape From Her Husband—Story From Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—"For God's sake, save me! I don't want to go back there any more!" shouted a thinly clad woman who ran into a policeman's arms at the corner of Sherman and Van Buren streets, this morning.

The woman had just jumped from the second story window of the Atlantic hotel. A remarkable story was elicited when the woman was taken to a police station, where her husband hurriedly put in an appearance. He gave his name as Winfield S. Jefferson, of Douglas county, Oregon, and told the following story:

"I was married to this woman, whose name was Mrs. Mattie Alexander, in the Atlantic Hotel yesterday. I am the owner of a ranch in Douglas county, Oregon, and two years ago inserted an advertisement in a farming paper published in this city, for a wife.

"The advertisement was answered by Mrs. Alexander, living in Kinderhook, N. Y., the widow of a wealthy knitting manufacturer. We have corresponded ever since, and met in this city by agreement to be married and go to Oregon to live. I arrived in the city on Friday and she arrived on Chistmas day. We talked the matter over, and everything was arranged satisfactorily. We were married yesteday by the Rev. Mr. Choats. Last night we took rooms at the Atlantic Hotel about 10 o'clock.

"At midnight I awoke and found my wife missing. I at once dressed and went down stairs and inquired of the clerk if he had seen a woman. I was told that a woman left the hotel a short time before. I went out and found two policemen, who advised me to go to the Harrison street station. I did so, but could get no trace of my wife and spent the night in looking for her. This morning I learned that a woman had jumped from a window of the hotel and I found it to be my wife."

Mr. Jefferson says he believes his wife to be temporarily demented and will be all right in a few days. When the matron at the police station searched Mrs. Jefferson she found on her person $500 in cash and $3,700 in certified checks. She is about 32 years old, good looking and weighs 140 pounds, and does not in any way appear insane. She declares that last night she became confident that the ranchman had married her simply on account of her money and that she had been duped by him. He had already borrowed $880.

She confided her fears to the night clerk and asked him to assist her in getting away from her husband. The clerk agreed to keep her and gave her a room in a remote part of the house from that occupied by her husband, saying that he would assist her to leave the house in the morning. Later the clerk entered her room and attempted to assault her. As the door was locked her only means of escape was by jumping from the window. The woman was badly bruised about the feet and ankles by the jump.

PALMER'S LOG CABIN FARM

Sold to a Syndicate for an Enormous Price.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 31.—Ex-Senator Thomas W. Palmer, president of the World's Fair commission, sold his famous log cabin farm yesterday for $1,500,000 to a syndicate headed by Senator James McMillan. His log cabin has been for many years the place where the Senator has entertained many distinguished parties. The farm is situated on the main avenue from the city, and near the village of Highland.

He retains the use of the cabin during the life-time of himself and wife, and 100 acres are left to be presented to the city for a park. There are 700 acres in all. The syndicate will plat the ground for a fine suburban residence section, to be known as Palmer's Farm City.

An Enemy Baffled.

There is an enemy with whom thousands are familiar all their lives, because they are born with a tendency to billiousness. With this enemy they are constantly battling with ineffectual weapons. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will baffle it. Mere purgatives will not reform a disordered condition of the liver indicated, not by constipation alone, but also by sick headaches, yellowness of the skin and eye balls, nausea, furred tongue and uneasiness, more particularly upon pressure on the right side, upon and below the short ribs. Avoid drastic purgatives which gripe and weaken the intestines, and substitute this world-famous anti-billious cordial, which likewise removes malarial, stomachic and kidney complaints, rheumatism and nervousness. As a laxative of the bowels, palpless but effectual. It improves appetite, sleep and the ability to digest, and possesses the additional advantage of a standard tonic.

Le Caron, the spy, is to be employed by Scotland yard to ferret out the perpetrators of the Dublin explosion.

OVER A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Death of a Woman Who Had Quite a History.

New York, Dec. 28.—Liele Lesboynski, a Russian Jew who died from old age on Sunday, was certainly one of the oldest women on the earth, if the statements she made were true. She once told her relatives that she was born in Odessa, Russia, in 1768, which would make her 124 years old. According to the tale, when a young girl she went to St. Petersburg, and was employed as governess in a noble family. The eldest son fell in love with her, and in consequence she was sent away. She married a government clerk, who was subsequently banished to Siberia for getting mixed up in a political conspiracy. She was left with four daughters. At the time of her death she was living with her daughter, Mrs. Kamenski, now 83 years old, and her granddaughter, Mrs. Spiech, a middle-aged woman with a large family.

The old woman has only been in this country nineteen months. She was well known, however, for she was to be seen often wandering along the sidewalks. She was bent nearly double, and her skin looked more like parchment than flesh. She was held in superstitious awe by the women and children of the neighborhood. The old woman often said that she remembered well when Catherine II was czarina (1762-1796); the wars against Poland, Turkey and Prussia at the end of that reign, and the accessions of the czars Paul I, Alexander I, Nicholas I, and Alexander II and Alexander II. She remembered also the Napoleonic wars and the invasion of Russia by the French in 1812, the burning of Moscow and the return of the Russian troops after Napoleon had been finally crushed. She was a well educated woman, being able to speak Hebrew, French and German, besides her native language.

Cannot Pay With Scrip.

Santa Fe, N. M., Dec. 31.—The territorial legislature has passed a bill prohibiting corporations employing more than ten workmen from paying employes by the use of scrip or orders on stores, providing many heavy penalties for violation.

THE SMITH & WESSON

SUPERIOR AUTOMATIC SHELL EXTRACTING HAMMERLESS SAFETY A PERFECT ARM 32 38

Description Can be Had. Requires for its operation sufficient grasp and strength to render it perfectly harmless in the hands of a child. Accidental Discharge Impossible. Send stamp for Illustrated

SMITH & WESSON, SPRINGFIELD, MASS. U.S.A. TRADE MARK

If You Think any kind of a crop will do, then any kind of seeds will do; but for the best results you should plant

FERRY'S SEEDS.

Always the best, they are recognized as the standard everywhere.

Ferry's Seed Annual is the most important book of the kind published. It is invaluable to the planter. We send it free.

D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, Mich.

25c A BOOK WITHOUT A PEER 25c

512 Pages. EDISON'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA of General Information and Universal Atlas. Everyone delights in it. Has this Premium. Has 1,000 beautiful pages of matter never before printed. U. S. Census for 1890 found here in full. No one white man in a thousand but will find in it topics that arise every day and no one need do so when they can buy this indispensable Encyclopedia for 25c. Contains a million items and over 50 full-page colored maps. Single copies sent postpaid on receipt of price. One agent sold 985 copies in 3 days, another 358 in 5 days, another 1098 in Troy in 3 weeks. Send 25c for sample. Must sample or copy bound in cloth; 50c for sample in library style. Complete agent's outfit, 25c postpaid; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. LAIRD & LEE, 263 Wabash Ave., Chicago

AGENTS WANTED

$3 GOLD CASE 14K FREE

SIZE A fine 14-k gold plated watch in every particular. Cuts like a gold watch. Will wind with key (which comes with each watch) and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled watches free, postpaid, as a premium for advertising and if you think it is equitable to expend ten cents for 25 cards with your name on them, and if you will mention the name of this paper we will send you the watch by return mail. We make our guarantee that you may return the watch to us at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you will at once take the name of one person to whom you will sell a watch, we will give you a second watch free. Address THE NATIONAL M'F'G AND PLATING CO., 204 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

1893 Something New! COPYRIGHTED 1892

Agents Wanted. $$$ made quick by boys or men selling our 1893 Watch Lid Calendars, with art head photographs of madonnas, prominent men, actresses, &c. Sell at sight; every watch owner wants one; one dozen with outfit, 50c; single sample 10c. Columbus Calendar Co., No. 99, Columbus, O.

HOW to produce the sweetest music on Earth—The simple secret of how to play on glass goblets; also how to choose a set from any ordinary stock; sent complete for 50c. Address MUSICAL CO., New Oxford, Pa.

TO exchange village property—$2[illegible] acre farm in South Middle Tennessee; send stamp for description and particulars. P. O. box 34, Abner, Tenn.

BLADE PRESCRIPTIONS.

There having arisen a great demand for many of the medicines described in the Blade Medical Bureau for several years since, we have concluded to give our attention to the preparation of any or all of them. They will be prepared from the best drugs and by a competent pharmacist. A few of the most popular ones by mail as follows:

Case 11—For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, &c., medicine for 1 month, $1.50.

Case 12—For painful and obstinate cases of Piles, medicine for 1 month, $1.00.

Case 18—For cure of Seminal Weakness, &c., young or middle-aged men, medicine 1 month, $1.

SOUTH SIDE PHARMACY, 1612 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio.

FREE

For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send to a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We will make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New Grand Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

NOW BE LIVELY!

Order Quickly! This Offer Cannot Last Long!

A World's Fair Souvenir Coin and the Weekly Blade One Year for $2!

The Toledo Blade has made a special arrangement with the World's Columbian Exposition, to send, by registered mail, to individual audresses, such orders as we may send them for the famous World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollars. This arrangement will be made with no other newspaper in the United States. Owing to the rapid demand in advance for these coins this premium offer can not last very long. But five million of these coins will be struck. More than twenty million people are striving each to get one coin.

Our advices from the Executive Department of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago indicate that the orders now coming in will absorb, at the lowest, the greater portion of the issue of Columbian half-dollars. Most of the orders already on file are from banks, manufacturers, and corporations in large sums. This would seem to indicate that the people in the interior will find it difficult to obtain a single coin.

The Blade, always acting in the interest of its readers, has made the arrangement in order to distribute these coins direct to the people. Those of our readers who are waiting an opportunity to obtain one of these souvenir coins through local banks or otherwise will no doubt be disappointed, as the larger cities will absorb the entire output very quickly, and then the price will advance very rapidly, to perhaps $5 each.

The price at which these coins are sold by the World's Fair officials is $1 each. The Blade pays a dollar in cash for every one that we will send out. We also incur the additional expense of postage and registering, and other mailing expenses. We shall have the satisfaction, however, of placing in the hands of every reader who wishes it, a souvenir coin, delivered free of all charges, to your very door. You will be saved the trouble, expense and premium on one of these coins obtained elsewhere, should you be so fortunate as to have this or other opportunity of obtaining one. In fact, we think it safe to say that, so far as one-half of our readers are concerned, they will get a coin from no one at all, unless they take this opportunity.

Simply remit us $2 in current funds—one dollar of which will pay for the Weekly Blade one year, or if you are already a subscriber, your time will be extended one year.) For the other dollar, we will book you for one of these coins, which will be mailed to you by the Treasury Department of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, by registered mail, all charges paid, just as soon as the coins reach Chicago.

We can not announce definitely the date mailing will commence, but it will be some time in December. We urge the importance of attending to this matter very quickly. We guarantee that our first and earliest orders will be filled. Probably all the orders we receive during December are certain of filling, and perhaps longer; orders in January may possibly be filled.

Remember, however, we do not guarantee to fill orders which reach us too late, —that is, those that reach us after the supply is exhausted. We shall withdraw this advertisement as soon as we see the supply is giving out. Of course, we intend to return all money received for orders that we cannot fill.

Every American citizen expects to have one of these coins. In the very nature of things, four-fifths of our adult population will be disappointed. Then the disappointed ones will be offering a big premium to gratify his ambition to own one. There is no reason why every Blade reader shall not own one. If you only send your order quick enough, you are sure of it. There will be no other opportunity from any source to obtain one of these coins, mailed, postpaid, to your address, as no other paper in the United States has this arrangement.

No matter whether you are a subscriber or not, no matter whether your time expires this month or several months hence, our only requirement is that $2 be sent us —$1 of which goes for the Weekly Blade one year, if every subscriber will send us $2 next week, they will make sure of obtaining one of these coins.

We also request every Blade subscriber to call the attention of his neighbors and friends to this announcement. Act quickly! Don't delay!

Every order must be accompanied with $2. It includes the Weekly Blade one year or obtaining one. In fact, we think it safe to say that, so far as one-half of our readers are concerned, they will get a coin from no one at all, unless they take this opportunity.

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—WE SHALL NOT CON

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

FATHER TIME IS MOVING ON.

Looking Backward to the Past Flora McFlimsey Compared With Priscilla—Housekeeping in the Old Days.

The New Year of 1893! How the time flits by, bringing us nearer and nearer to the twentieth century. Strange indeed that sounds—strange it seems to the thought, for every one of us, I who write, you who read, have measured our lives far within the span of the nineteenth. Looking back over it, and the advancement made in all directions fills one with wonder. We can hardly realize that at the time of the civil war even, we knew nothing about the telephone, that it was yet only a dream in the minds of the inventors, and far away from being an every day convenience as now. It was not until 1876, comparatively a few years ago, that it was brought to such perfection as to make it of commercial value. And even the telegraph, so much a part of our daily life as to be no longer considered a luxury, was not placed upon a working basis until the century was well along towards the middle of its passage.

Improvements have been made everywhere, and in everything that was worth improving. New inventions have multiplied beyond counting, until to-day we are not surprised at any accomplishment, however unheard of it may have been in the past.

The greatest change of all, however, within the last quarter of a century has been made in the status of women. I say the last quarter, because, while devoted women were working years before to bring these changes about, while they were knocking at the doors of colleges and universities, while they were demanding that they should be allowed to enter industrial fields side by side with men, while they asked for representation in the government under which they lived, the effect of all of their labor did not become apparent until within the near past. It does not need that I should go over the whole ground gained, and enumerate the various ways in which women have come to the front. Whoever reads, can not fail to know somewhat of it all, and when the summer comes, and the World's Fair opens, the visitor there will see and recognize the progress made if she has not done so before.

And that reminds me that 1893 will be remembered for this great Exposition, the greatest the world has ever yet seen. I am thinking that much will be shown there which applies to woman's work in the home, and will simplify it vastly in the future. If, as is promised, a New England kitchen of the old time, the days of our Puritan fathers and mothers, is shown just as it was, we shall be amazed to see how they lived, even those the richest in this world's goods. I recognized something of this last fall when, while on a visit to old Plymouth, I stepped into a sort of curiosity shop, where were gathered the odds and ends of household belongings which were used in colonial days, many of them having been brought over in the Mayflower. They seemed so clumsy and inconvenient that I could not see how the dames of those days managed to get through their household duties with any degree of comfort.

Of course, one thing is true. Housekeeping is vastly more complicated now than it was then. We are not satisfied, any of us, to live in the simple fashion that was in vogue at that time. We take a dozen steps, for instance, in the one little matter of setting the table, where our foremothers took one. We have multiplied house burdens in every way, so that labor saving inventions are a necessity, and whatever becomes a want strong enough to make an insistent demand for supply, busy brains set at work to produce.

In this same relic-store of which I speak was a lady's trunk, belonging, it is said, to one of the "faire women" who came over the stormy seas, away from comfortable homes to the wild Western world in that memorable year of 1620. Such a trunk! A little cylinder, flattened upon one side, that I could take up and carry away in my arms. It was covered with a hairy skin, nailed on with brass nails, and had a good, strong lock to protect the contents from any who might covet them. I wondered what kind of a wardrobe could have been carried therein, and made a mental picture of it by the side of the Saratoga of a this year's woman similarly conditioned as to family position and wealth. The contrast so drawn was absolutely ludicrous. Possibly Flora McFlimsey's bonnets might be stowed away in this trunk of Priscilla's, but I doubt whether they would not have to be considerably compressed. And then, what could be done with the trained evening and dinner dresses, the tea gowns, the wraps, the dainty skirts and underwear, the breakfast robe, and the rest of the paraphernalia of a fashionable woman's wardrobe. Verily, there has been a great change in these things between the then of 1620 and the now of 1892.

All this reminds me of something I was reading about the other day. A young woman who was bereft of a dear one, in the first stages of her grief had her room furnished entirely in black; black fur rugs upon an ebonized floor; black draperies; black crepon curtains at the windows; and bedspread and pillow-covers with broad black bands, as in mourning. Gradually as her grief was supposed to wear away, white took the place of black, until everything was white, and still later, violet, and then pink, the last showing that she was ready to begin a round of gaiety again, and that her sorrow was a thing of the past. It goes without saying that she had money and leisure, but what an absurdity it all seems, in the face of so many things of real value that life offers to everybody in these days, and when before every woman especially, it has broadened out, taking in so many wonderful possibilities. Of course, there was no real grief connected with such a display. It was only an opportunity to exercise her wits for the fashionable world's admiration, but I wonder what Priscilla would have thought of a thing like that.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-three! What is the year to do for woman—what for each one of us individually? Now is the time for us to ask the question in all earnestness of ourselves. Are we to grow in grace, not only physically, for we have a duty to our own bodies; not alone mentally, though intellectual progress is to be desired—but spiritually, the most important thing of all? Will we learn more difficult lessons of self-control, greater patience, deeper love for those with whom we have to do, cheerful self-abnegation? And if to any of us have come trials in the year just agone, that have wrung our hearts and taken out of life all of its zest, will we, with the new year, hearken more intently to the voice which, adown the ages, bids us be of good cheer, for the night passeth and the morning will soon be here?

Surely, surely, we shall try. The year as it speeds away, may bring to us more sorrow, may fill our cups again with bitter draughts, but through it all we will try to remember that life is only a school, and the harder the lessons set for our learning, the greater will be our progress, if mastered, towards that ultimate perfection which all humanity may reach, "in the sometime."

A happy New Year to you all.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

At a recent kindergarten "Christmas party," the teacher explained that the children were taught that it was more blessed to give than to receive, and that the dainty little gifts on the tree had been made by them to give to their parents and friends. The idea is a beautiful one, and in keeping with the other teachings of the Froebel method. and if the parents of the children would always assist at their homes, the efforts of the kindergartner, the result would be, for the next generation, a great advance in the way of unselfish living, and, through self-denial, the coming nearer to the perfection which we should strive to attain.

When, however, these little ones are not required to make any sacrifice in order to give pleasure to their friends, and know that they will have just as many beautiful and comfortable things, yes, and just as many entirely useless things, whether or no they give to others, there may be a question as to how much real good they obtain from the kindergarten teaching and giving. Yet even in such a case there may be planted in their hearts a tiny seed that will some day bring forth an abundant harvest of good. Certain it is that it can do no harm. The idea is a good one, and it only remains for the parents to judiciously foster it, in order to produce permanently good results.

So with the other lessons of peace, joy, kindness, gentleness and, above all else, of truth, which the kindergarten teacher endeavors to inculcate in the minds of her pupils. If these principles were constantly exemplified in the home life, would not the result amply repay the effort required?

Another very lovely feature of the kindergarten teaching is the practical lessons in table manners. Not only does this required observance of the rules of politeness and courtesy toward each other have a refining influence upon the manners of the children, but it gives them a knowledge of table etiquette that may save them much annoyance and mortification when they are older.

There are comparatively few places where there are kindergartens to do this work for the children, and it does not need that there should be. Fathers and mothers should do this work in their families, and as soon as a child is old enough to take notice, it should be taught, both by precept and example, lessons of kindness, true politeness, charity and truth. Teach it to despise a mean or dishonest action and to do right for the sake of right, not merely to avoid punishment for doing wrong.

If we ever expect to have better men and women in this world, we must begin by teaching these lessons to the children.

Now, at the close of the year, when we are naturally thinking of the successes and failures of the twelve months just passed, and making resolutions and plans for the future, let the one unbreakable resolution be that we will remember that our children are more to us than houses, or lands, or money—how well we know this is so when they are taken from us—and that for their welfare, we will give our best efforts, not only to accumulate a fortune for them, but to teach them to lead such lives that the world may be better for their having lived.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Umbrella Case.—This is a very convenient article when one has no place for an umbrella stand, or when any one desires to keep theirs apart from the general receptacle. Get a piece of brown linen about two yards long and twelve inches wide. This will make a case for two, but the width may be increased, if desired, so as to have room for parasols. Turn the piece together, leaving the part designed for the back a little longer than the other. Sew up the sides, and then bind the whole around with scarlet binding. If decoration is desired, put a monogram or some simple pattern upon the front before it is made up. Stitch down the length upon the sewing machine to divide it into compartments. Sew rings on the back to hang to the wall.

Book Cases.—These may be gotten up with small expense, and made to look really beautiful. Have some low shelves made by a carpenter, and get something to stain them with, doing the work yourself. Or, if you can buy some plain shelves in the natural wood, it will be still better. Then make some curtains out of some of the pretty, inexpensive materials, which may be bought in these days. There are the heavy repped cretonnes, for instance, in such beautiful colorings. You can take strips of this and button-hole around the flowers. Then applique this in bands across the top and bottom of curtains made of the plain ink satin shocking. A fringe across just below the band where it is sewed on the upper part, is very pretty. If this is used, there should be no band at the bottom.

Blue denim may also be employed for curtains. Get a soft piece and embroider it in bold designs, or paste velvet figures upon the surface either in an all-over pattern or as a border. Follow each figure around with Japansese gold thread, after the edges have been button-holed.

Of course, there are other materials more or less expensive, but which, if well chosen, will make a pretty part of the decoration of the room.

Questions about these things will be answered, only time must be given, as the information is not always at hand, and must be looked up by the editor.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stich; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Dotted Lace.—Cast on 26 stitches. —First row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k—1—n—o—k 2—o twice—n—o twice—n. Second row—m 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—n—k 1—o—k 3 tog—o—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 5. Third row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—k 1—n—k 7. Fourth row—Bind off 3—k 5—o—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 7.—Household.

Correspondence.

Some Striking Costumes by Jean Hunt.—The lady who asked me to suggest a "striking" costume for one "who recited considerably before the public." I am at a loss to answer. Had she given a description of herself, whether large or small, blonde or brunette, I might have studied out a costume for her. Being an elocutionist myself, and being often called before the public, I will give my style of dress upon such occasions:

I find for real service there is nothing which will admit of so much change as a good black silk lace. The skirt is made separate from the lining, and is sewed to a soft ribbon band. Mine is a beautiful striped netting, made with plain front and full back, and a deep hem. To this skirt there are three waists—one made over black silk, one over pink, and one over blue. There are also three plain silk skirts of the same color (the silks were all old, some of them dyed, and much pieced).

The pink waist is low necked and short sleeved. The blue one long sleeved, and neck pointed front and back. The black is pointed neck in front and high medici collar at the back and short sleeves. The two waists with short sleeves have long, lace covered sleeves, which are baisted to a corset cover, when long sleeves are desired. Sometimes the skirt is worn plain; sometimes a deep lace flounce is basted on; sometimes it is looped high over the pink or blue skirt, and the flounce sewed upon the silk skirt.

A favorite way is to have it all black, with black ribbon and rhinestone and gold buckles for ornaments. Sometimes colored ribbons or flowers are worn, and sometimes jet, or steel trimmings. An almost endless variety can be made from the above three suits.

I have just finished a reception dress that is quite striking. It is made from two old dresses, one a rich purple silk velvet and the other a pink brocade satin. The latter was sent to a professional cleaner, and came home worse than it went; so there was nothing to be done but dye it. It took a pinkish lavendar after being given a bath of weak violet diamond dye. The skirt is cut bell shape, with the front and sides of the velvet, and a trained back of the brocade (the breadths had to be pieced, but it did not show). The velvet at the bottom is cut in deep square points, and brocade fans set in. The waist of velvet is pointed in front and back and cut low necked, and the part where the buttons and holes were is also cut away. A guimpe and vest is of pleated brocade, and the fronts lace, over the vest. The sleeves have deep cuffs of velvet (which can be taken out) and two deep puffs of the brocade. When the cuffs are taken out, full ruffles of fine white lace are put in, and, behold! elbow sleeves. Fine lace finishes the neck, which is pointed in front. The whole is trimmed with fine steel passementerie, which also forms a deep apron front upon the skirt.

Any two colors can be combined in a suit of this sort, and if well made and a perfect fit nothing is prettier.

A friend is about to make a dress like the above from a gray plush and a lavendar surah silk, which is to be dyed a rose pink, with eosine diamond dye. This will be trimmed with grey feather trimmings, and the front of the skirt will be cut plain at the bottom, and edged with the feather trimmings, with low bow knots of pink ribbon appliqued at intervals above.

If none of the above suggestions meet your approval, write and give a description of yourself, your favorite colors, and about how much you wish the suit to cost, and I will endeavor to help you all I can.—Jean Hunt.

Correspondence Clippings.

Last year the editor of the Household suggested that we have a "Christmas shelf" to fill as we could, through the months, and that we report our success this year. Here is a list of the contents of one shelf, a small one, it is true, but large enough to satisfy us who have to be content with little. First came several small cups of jelly and fruit, these are for the invalids that I know of, who can not afford to buy or put up such things. Next come mittens for four boys and two girls—the yarn for all costing $1. For another girl, who already has mittens, is a dainty white apron with a bow of blue ribbon to fasten it, and a cunning little ruffle all around it. In its pocket she will find a handkerchief sent her by a friend from out of town. The muslin cost 27 cents, the remnant of ribbon, 15 cents. A pair of bed room shoes, coming high around her ankles, have been crocheted for grandma, out of the yarn that did duty as a shoulder cape for years. It was ravelled and washed and looks every bit as good as new. The soles were cut from the legs of some cast-off boots, and lined with pieces of canton flannel. A spectacle case, made of a pasteboard box cover sewed with silk that had outlived its usefulness as neckties, and a chamois "spectacle-wiper" are for grandpa. For the husband, who will smoke, and who prefers a pipe to cigars, is a case made of a remnant of crash toweling (saved out from the last lot of kitchen towels), gaily decorated in feather-stitch with some red yarn, ravelled from the tops of a pair of baby's worn out stockings. This case consists of a square of the crash, with two pockets, lined with fine white linen cleft from "his" last new shirt fronts) sewed near the bottom, to hold the tobacco. On each of these pockets is worked in cross-stitch, an initial of his name—"J. S."—meaning that John Smith is sole proprietor and owner of this article, which is to be fastened to the wall, near his favorite corner in the kitchen, and filled with the very best of tobacco. Loops of dress braid fastened to the upper part of the case, hold two new clay pipes, which were bought with the money of one of the smallest of the children for papa—who is expected to always keep them where they belong, and not have to ask, "where is my pipe," every day. For the baby there is a bright tin cup and plate, bought of the "paper-rag man," which will answer quite as well for the use the small woman will put them to as if they were of silver. A dolly made of strong cloth and stuffed with cotton; one who will stand all of baby's loving, though somewhat vigorous attentions without breaking herself or hurting her inconsiderate little mistress, complete the gifts for our household pet.

Thus are all of the family provided with a "remembrance," with a very little outlay of money. The children have each some trifle for the others, but these, and especially their presents for "mamma," are wrapped in the most profound and impenetrable mystery. Papa will undoubtedly bring to each of the children a book, as that, in his estimation, is the only thing that you can be sure will please them every time. For our friends outside of the family circle we can afford nothing this year, but the best of wishes; that is, to those who are able to return our gifts, but by being content with home-made gifts ourselves, we have been able to save a little money wherewith to buy a pair of blankets for the washerwoman, some warm flannel for the rheumatic old man who does odd jobs about the house, and a few little comforts for others of our friends who have a harder time to get along than we do. What I started out to say was, that although it has taken a considerable time to do this work, it has all been done when it did not interfere with my other work, and for one, I can say that the editor was right (as she always is) when she said we would be surprised to see how much we could accomplish in the odd moments.—Next!—Jane Smith.

Inquiries.

Can some one tell me, 1st, who was the organizer of the United States Treasury, and when it was organized, or established; 2d, who established the first express route in the United States. Some say it was a man named Adams, and others tell me it was a U. S. government affair; 3d, who first thought of boring for oil and gas, and who was first successful in sinking wells for these?—A. B. C.

Can any one tell me how to become fleshy, especially in my face?—C. T. U.

Can some one give me a cure for a ring-worm on my face?—H.

Will some one give full directions for preparing and keeping dried beef?—Mrs. Ruth Umsted.

Can some one give me the meaning of the name "Gladys?"—J. H.

Henrietta M.:—What was wrong with with your recipe for "Jackson Snaps" in Saturday, December 3? We tried them, and were obliged to consign the results to the garbage box. The recipe was faithfully followed, and we conclude that either something was omitted from the recipe as given or else the snaps require different handling from similar ones.—Disappointment.

Will "Jean Hunt" tell how to make some sort of a day cap for a neuralgic lady of about 50 years? Wish something tasty and warm, suitable for a person of sallow complexion, of about 115 pounds weight.—Thankful Polly.

In attending a leap year party, am I to pay for the tickets, call for my gentleman with a carriage, see him safely home and pay all bills? And how shall I entertain him between dances?—Simple Susan.

Will some one suggest an arrangement of colors for a slumber robe, to be knit in stripes of Germantown wool, and how should it be finished at the edge?—Sarah.

Can any one give a cure for neuralgic headache, something that can be carried with me, and taken when needed?—Jessica.

The hair is all coming off from my dear little dog, what is the reason, and what can I do to help him?—Dotty L.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. L. R. S.: You had better send your white woolen garment to a professional cleaner, and have it "dry cleaned."—A. J. N.

Jennie: 4 grain powders of "Antikamnia," taken at intervals of half an hour, will relieve cramp in the stomach. Hot applications over the stomach and at the back will hasten the cure. This remedy leaves none of the bad effects of chloroform or ether.—S.

Esther H. J.: Almond meal is entirely harmless, and will, it is said, whiten the skin if used as a toilet accessory.—Bella G.

Pansy: As a gift for a namesake, there is nothing equal to a bank-book. If you make even a small deposit in the name of the child, it will, with the interest, amount to quite a sum by the time he or she is of age, and it will be so much easier for others to lay aside something for them occasionally if there is already a nest egg.—W.

Bride: No one is expected to attend on but one of your "at home" days. If callers do not leave cards, you will have to trust to your memory to know who have called, unless you have some person to attend to it for you.—Ed.

Mrs. W. E. J.: We cannot send private addresses.

Mrs. Martha Thatcher: Either form of the hyposulphite of soda is good, though it is generally thought better in the lump, as you had it.—Ed.

Mrs. J. L. Enright: Dorothea Dix was an American woman, born in Maine, in 1802. Her life was mostly devoted to the amelioration of the condition of the insane, though all who were unfortunate in any manner, shared in her ministrations. During the civil war she was superintendent of the women nurses. After the war was over she returned to her work for the insane and continued it until the year of her death, 1887. She would take no money for her services, beyond what was required for the actual necessaries of life. Your suggestion that The Blade should publish a series of short biographical sketches is a very good one and may be acted upon in the near future.—Ed.

Tell "R. Gough" and "An Afflicted One" if they will go to their druggist and get him to mix glycerine and carbolic acid together (he will understand how it should be mixed) and then apply it on the hands just before retiring, they will find it will help their hands. I know this to be good.—Mrs. M. A. Walker.

Cure for Sore Throat.—1 teaspoonful golden seal, 1 teaspoonful pulverized sage, 1 teaspoonful pulverized borax, 1 teacupful of honey. Boil together a few minutes, and when cool, gargle the throat with it.—Addie May.

Pansy.—Bleeding from the nose can sometimes be checked by holding the arms straight up from the shoulders. This seems to equalize the circulation of the blood, and stop the excessive supply at the nose.—Verdant.

Recipes.

To Roast Wild Duck.—(Requested.)—Prepare the same as chicken. Wipe them, inside and out, with a damp towel, but do not wash them, as it destroys much of the flavor to do so. Rub the breast lightly with an onion, to remove the fishy odor to which some object, and put three or four cranberries into the duck before cooking it, add a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Place in a baking pan with salt, and a little boiling water, baste well with melted butter, and roast well in a very hot oven from forty-five minutes to an hour, according to the size. When done, serve with the gravy from the pan, poured over them. Wild fowls are better when not stuffed, but if stuffing is preferred, potato is best.—Antoinette B.

Boiled Venison Steaks.—Grease the bars of the gridiron with suet, lay the steaks on it, and broil over a clear fire, turning them almost constantly. Steaks 1-2 of an inch thick will cook in about eight minutes. When done, place them in a hot dish containing 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter, 1-4 teaspoonful of salt, 2 tablespoonfuls of port wine and a tablespoonful of currant jelly. Turn them in this mixture once or twice, and serve very hot. These steaks can be broiled the same as beef, with a plain dressing of salt and pepper.—Mrs. I. L. C.

French Honey.—Beat together 1-2 cupful of sugar and 1-2 cupful of butter, until very light; then add 1 egg and beat again; add the juice and rind of 1 lemon, and stir the whole over the fire until it thickens and comes to a boil. Turn out to cool.—Nina.

Starch for Dark Calicoes.—Make starch as usual, and add to it 1 pint of perfectly clear coffee. The color may be set in doubtful calicoes by dipping them in a strong solution of salt and water before washing.

To Keep Lemons.—Cover with cold water, changing it once a week. —This makes them ripe and juicy.

To Renew Old Velvet.—Invert a hot iron, put over it a thickness of wet muslin, lay on this the velvet with the right side toward you, and brush it gently as it steams, drawing it over the iron.—Practical.

Rice Pudding.—One cupful of rice; 1 cupful of raisins; 1 cupful of sugar; a teaspoonful of butter; a pinch of salt, and 3 pints of milk. Bake in a moderate oven one hour, or until rice is tender. Add more milk if it becomes too dry before done. Stir occasionally.—Mrs. B.

Cousin Nell's Candy.—One lb. of pulverized sugar; white 1 egg; 1 spoonful of water. Mix like bread.

Cough Lozenges.—One oz. of cubebs; 1 oz. gum arabic; 1 oz. licorice; 1 lb. of loaf sugar. Take 1-4 of a lb. of pulverized sugar, dissolve with the other ingredients, mix and roll out—cut with a thimble.—Thankful Polly.

Baked Potatoes.—Lay two thin slices of pork in baking pan; then fill the pan with alternate layers of sliced potato and onion, dusting each layer with salt and pepper; put two slices of pork on top, pour over the whole a teacupful of milk, cover, and bake until done through. —Alice M.

The Plain Truth

Is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla—there is no need of embellishment or sensationalism. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. If you have never realized its benefits a single bottle will convince you it is a good medicine.

The highest praise has been won by **Hood's Pills** for their easy, yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

I BIDE MY TIME.

I bide my time. Whenever shadows darken
Along my path I do but lift mine eyes
And faith reveals fair shores beyond the skies,
And through earth's harsh, discordant sounds I hearken
And hear divinest music from afar,
Sweet sounds from lands where half my loved ones are.
I bide—I bide my time.

I bide my time. Whatever woes assail me,
I know the strife is only for a day;
A friend waits for me farther on the way,
A friend too faithful and too true to fail me,
Who will bid all life's jarring turmoil cease,
And lead me on to realms of perfect peace.
I bide—I bide my time.

I bide my time. This conflict of resistance,
This drop of rapture in a cup of pain,
This wear and tear of body and of brain,
But fits my spirit for the new existence
Which waits me in the happy by and by.
So, come what may, I'll lift my eyes and cry:
"I bide—I bide my time."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.

Rush, Hurry, Tumult Are Everywhere.

Editor Household:—New York at most times strikes one as being cruel. The rushing crowd of people in the streets is utterly indifferent to one's existence, and would not pause for more than a minute if a man were knocked down and robbed. The buildings are threatening in their great height, and the very ground that one walks upon is uncompromisingly strong and hard. Such was my line of thought one day as I looked out onto Broadway from our hotel window, when my attention was attracted by the conversation of two ladies.

"If you attempt to cross a thoroughfare you do so at your peril, unless you put yourself under the protection of one of these enormous policemen, who fortunately are always to be found. When you have been jostled and pushed and impeded upon in various ways it is really exceedingly comforting to take shelter by the side of one of those giants in blue and gold, and have him stop scores of vehicles just to take you across. Then you feel as if you were of some slight importance in this great city, and you proceed upon your way with a trifle of your old self-esteem."

The speaker was a Baltimore woman, who had come to New York to do some shopping, and I overheard her comparing the two cities. I thought, as I listened, that it was almost impossible to speak of them in the same breath, for of all the cities in the country Baltimore has the slowest and most provincial. It is really an overgrown village, where one knows all about the neighbor's affairs, and where all white women are treated with a chivalric deference that is surprising, as well as delightful, to a Northerner.

And yet the lady's criticism fell in very nicely with the bit of philosophizing that I had been indulging in, and I waited with interest for her next remark.

"But if you get into a surface car, any little conceit that you may have had is speedily banished by the conductor's pulling you onto the platform with one hand, while with the other he signals for the driver to go on. If the car is tolerably empty you plunge headlong into a seat and look up breathless, find a dirty hand near your face, and a gruff voice saying 'Fare.' And if the car is full, there is not one man in ten who will give up his seat to a woman. The only impression that a woman hanging on to a strap seems to make on the average New Yorker is that he looks sternly at the other men in the car, as if he were saying 'Don't you see that a woman is standing? Why don't you show some manners and give her your seat?'

The elevated road is several degrees worse. I have no words strong enough to describe that abomination. To have to rush up two long flights of stairs, because there are probably half a dozen men and boys coming up pell-mell behind you. The worst undertaking though, is to get into the train. The officials have such a fierce way of shouting "all aboard; hurry up there!" when every one is striving to their utmost to push through the narrow doors, and then those little iron gates fly open and shut so quickly, that I am always greatly relieved to find I have not left the end of my trained skirt or one of my feet at the station where I got on.

What the Baltimorian said was in a measure perfectly true, but as she was fat and fifty, I allowed for a slight exaggeration of her trials in getting about New York. It is certainly no place for people with the slightest infirmity, for little children or for the very poor. Unfortunately all belonging to these classes can not be banished from the streets or put out of sight, and there are many painful scenes being constantly enacted with some of these unfortunates and a policeman for the dramatis personae. If it be a poor wretch who has grabbed a piece of meat from a butcher's stall with which to appease his hunger, the culprit is soon surrounded by an apparently unsympathetic crowd of his acquaintances, and as the patrol wagon dashes up and he is bundled into it like a sack of potatoes, the street gamins shout derisively. Or if an old lady has been run over, and her leg broken, the crowd that gathers about her is only a curious one. There is no one to help her but a policeman, no woman stops longer than to glance at her and see that she is not killed. An excited small boy tells a reporter how he "seen her tumble under the grocer's cart that come 'round the corner," and then the ambulance is driven up to the curb, and in spite of her begging to be taken to her home, the poor old creature is hurried off to the hospital.

But all of this is from a rather pessimistic standpoint. There are hundreds of good people in this great city who are constantly working to alleviate suffering. To an outsider the noble charities that are being carried on are not usually evident. Of course the great part of the work is done far down town, along the wharves, where few well-to-do persons ever venture. But on Christmas day one of the most striking features in all of the papers were the accounts of the big dinners that were given to the poor.

All of the churches had Christmas celebrations at their missions, and the many charitable organizations succeeded in making thousands of men, women and children happy for at least one year in the year. No one could have thought of New York as being indifferently cruel to its poorer classes, if he could have seen over eight hundred men and a hundred and fifty women eating their Christmas dinner in a Mission in Lafayette Place. Half of the number waited on the sidewalk in the cutting wind while the first half were being served, and considering the bitterly cold weather and the hungry condition of the guests, it is no wonder that three policemen were needed to keep order among them.

All over the city there were similar feasts. The industrial schools, boys' lodging houses, girls' homes, prisons, hospitals and asylums, without exception, had some special cheer on the greatest of all holidays.

At Madison Square Garden there was a fine spectacle on the afternoon of the 26th. Fifteen thousand poor children assembled there at the invitation of the Xmas society, an organization that is made up of men of unlimited means and of the best social position. Largely from their own pockets, but with some outside aid, they provided three hundred barrels of apples and twenty-six tons of candy to be distributed among children whom they knew were deserving. The Seventh Regiment band furnished imposing music, and a company of Japanese jugglers performed, to the great amusement of the infantile audience, which kept up an almost constant, shrill cheering. From the roof of the great hall a hundred ropes were suspended, upon which were hung toys of every description. There were more than fifteen thousand of them, so that each child went home at the end of the afternoon with a Christmas gift, a bag of candy, and two apples.

If anything pays in this work-a-day world of ours, it is to make the little ones happy, and though the Xmas society did not have contributions enough to pay the expenses of its month festival, it accomplished its aim in giving great delight to the waifs of New York.

Certainly the chief city of our land cannot be accused of neglecting its paupers, especially when it is remembered that it has more than Chicago, or any other American city.

R. B. WYLLES.

New York, Dec. 31, 1892.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

Only a Boy.

Only a boy?
Only a healthy and rosy face,
Bearing of pain and grief no trace,
Save where at times the shadows play
Like the light clouds on a summer's day.

Only a boy?
Only a loving and trusting heart
That throbs and strains for a long life's start,
That yields in love to the gentle touch
Of one who will guide not overmuch.

Only a boy?
Only an earnest and longing soul
Through which wild fancies and wishes roll,
Peering from out those eager eyes
At the untried world that around them lies.

Only a boy?
Only the germ of some unknown gain
To a world that wavers 'twixt joy and pain,
Tell me of better gift who can,
To give the world, than an honest man.

Only a boy?
Yes, when you see him in after days,
Halting and grieving on life's stern ways,
Will he not look you through and through,
Bitterly questioning you—yes, you?

Only a boy?
What did you do with his ardent youth?
What did you do with his love of truth?
What did you do with his tender heart?
Look, if you will, at your own poor part.

Only a boy?
Only a man with a saddened face,
Bearing of grief and sin the trace,
Craving a love that might cleanse the stain
Of the old thoughts that will come again.

Only a boy?
Only a spirit that soars at last
O'er the chains and blinds of a petty past,
Hardened but faithful, saddened, but true,
Saved—but the praise is not for you.
—Boston Transcript.

THE OLD RED HOUSE.

BY STEPHEN W. B LLES.

For the Blade Young Folks.

The doleful tolling of the old bell had been our childish terror. The fall wind or winter blast sent out its measured sounds, and above the noise of the summer storm, we could hear its regular notes. At night it frightened us, and tales of ghostly helmen, who rang and rang for other souls, sent us in horror to bed. We lived nearer to the Old Red House than any one else in the South Alabama settlement, but others heard the tolling, and were secretly afraid. It had been ringing that way for ten years or more. The bell was the first in that neighborhood, and had been hung in the forks of a young maple by the dead master of the Red House. Rust covered its sides, and the tongue, said man who had looked to see, had long since fallen out. But tongueless, as it was, the wind, swaying the tree, still sent forth those woful tolling sounds. Decay was king at the Red House now. A solitary green blind hung at an upper story window and creaked in the wind, adding its sharp notes to those of the bell. Garlic! old apple trees grew in front by the roadside, and the vines of blue bushes obscured the low fence, close by the setting porch. The flowers there bore in heavy clusters, bleached, untended their perfume and beauty smothered by vandal hands. The paint was off in great patches, and moss filled the place of many broken panes in the windows. To the left, close by the foundation wall, the ground sloped to a deep ravine. The raspberry and blackberry vines close by the ruins had grown into a wild and tangled mass. Pines and sumac had come and made a cone of impenetrability. There, almost entirely hidden by the growth, three tombstones, yellow and mossy masked neglected graves. It was within the deep and mysterious shadows of this copse, our childish fancy placed as the home of the Ghosts and Goblins who rang the bell and made fiendish merriment when the wind was high.

"The woods" said it was the oldest house in the neighborhood. Its owner was a bright and new when my father was a boy, and its master was the "biggest" of the country round. I think he must have been a gentleman in every sense of the word, reserved and never understood by his neighbors. Most of them had lived to see him die, and the bats and birds take up their abode in the great cornice, the tall grass to grow each year, and die uncut. Other farms were neat, or if not showed signs of some progress. You could almost see that young life was about them, the grass was so trodden down, and the places where children play were everywhere apparent. The Red House might have been the home of a tottering, feeble old man with no hands but his to provide. The surroundings told of the sunken, sightless eye, the stooped and bent form and long whitened locks. Death meant a change; a stranger would take the house, the old bell would cease its ringing and the mystery would end.

The builder of the Red House had died five years before, but the place was still peopled. No one called on its inmates, but a lawyer, the guardian of the son, Joe Shepard. Physically the boy was as his dead father had been. He had broad shoulders, was tall, and his muscles were of iron. A tawny beard grew upon his face, for he had never been shaved. His vacant, staring eye, half-opened mouth, and shuffling undecisive walk, told the story. The massive head was empty. The blindfolded phrenologist would have declared him a genius, but he was a fool. Quiet and harmless, he played boyish games with us at the door of the country schoolhouse and at our homes. But he never let us go beyond the gate at the Red House. Every one was confronted with the same remark:

"You cannot come in," and young and old knew, as they looked at him, that it would not do to disobey him.

I know we all felt sorry for Joe, and never fully understod why he should be simple. Sometimes he would be morose and sullen and stay within the damp and musty walls for days. His three sisters lived there with him. Two of them we had seen, but the other was never out of doors in daytime. Once, at night, when, in a storm, my father and I were hurrying home, the bell began to toll and fearful cries and shrieks came from the house close by.

My father stopped his horse and listened. He thought it might be the solitary creaking blind. The cries kept up, lower and more of a wail of pain than before. I crept close to his side, and I know he shuddered involuntarily. A flash of lightning illuminated the scene, and the Red House stood out in all its decay. Close by the great lilac bush, her hands extended, was the ghostly form of a woman. We were close to the fence, and I could see the look upon her face.

"Melindy!" whispered my father.

All was darkness again. A sound of a heavy voice, which I knew was Joe's, a shriek which sent the blood freezing in my veins, and then another flash.

The figure in white had disappeared, and my father drove on.

"God has cursed the household," said Deacon Talbott the next day. "First, the mother dies, an' a sweet, pretty woming she was, too, an' a mournin' an' a mournin' for a son who was an' was not. I didn't know much about him, but leastways I know he broke his mother's heart, not comin' to see her or a letter of her know where he was. I knowed 'em intimate, an' kep' my own mouth from a speakin' of it, exceptin' now. Ye see, it's hereditry—this craziness. Ye knowed Mr. Shepard?

"Of course."

"They said as how he went to Europe an' died?'

"That was what somebody said, but I seldom meddle."

"But he didn't. Oh! I know, he had it too, an' it's a duty of mine seein' as you are a Director of the Poor, to impart this in my humble way. He died in a 'sylum."

"Insane?" was the astonished question.

"Crazier'n a fed bug. He knowed they was a comin'. It's hereditry. Father had 'em, grandfather had 'em, an' children's gittin hereditry, too. So ye see, Shepard knowed it was a comin. He felt it in his head, and fixed things for the children. He hung on so long as he could, an' then he went an' got in a 'sylum. Hadn't mor'n pulled his boots off afore he went stark, starin' mad, an'in six months was laied ter his wife in the other land."

"Horrible!"

"Tain't nothin' ter what's a comin'. I have been doin' business for the guardian since '69. I know how things is. Melindy she's got heredirty now, an' last night's a showin' how bad."

"Why, she's been more or less so for ten years," said my father.

"But taint a bad sort, an' Joe—"

My father groaned.

"An' Joe"—Mr. Talbott rose. His ruddy face had turned white with excitement—"is gettin' bad, real bad, an' Hoyt, when he goes I'm afeared for the lives of the children of this here neighborhood."

My father forbid us playing with Joe from that moment. It was only two weeks later that the wide road was filled with clouds of dust, made by a long funeral train following behind a plain wagon which bore the remains of Melindy Shepard.

We were cross-lots to school that winter to keep from possibly overtaking Joe. We never mentioned his name above a whisper. It seemed cruel to us sometimes to be deprived of his assistance in all our childish amusements. But we had an inward fear of him, and hid hurry times behind fences when he appeared in sight.

The teacher of our school did not give us a holiday that New Year's. She wanted to "make up lost time," and the directors were very willing. It was clear and cold. I think our greatest sorrow was not that school kept, but that the snow was too cold and "mealy" to make balls. When we arrived we found the larger boys and girls all talking in great excitement.

Joe had done something awful. He had nearly killed Deacon Talbott and fled, no one knew where. The teacher, a gentle, timid little woman, kept the door locked all day.

Once Little Jimmy Parker screamed out in affright.

"He's Joe!" he gasped, pointing to a window.

But no one else saw him. The woods came up so close to the school house, and there were no windows in the back wall.

When it came 3 o'clock, the teacher said she would not hear the spelling classes, and dismissed us at once. No one went our way. We lived in the last house on that side of the district. So half-frightened, but telling every body we were not afraid, we started across the fields toward home.

We did not loiter along the pasture path, but wound in and out among the fallen logs, covered with little roofs of snow, and the brush-heaps of the slashing, casting furtive glances behind every pile, and shaking at every noise. My sister, Gertie, was ahead. It was only a rod now to the last brush heap, and she began to run, her inward fear accelerating her speed at every step.

As she came to the open space a dark object leaped forward and struck her to the ground. I stopped, too frightened to move.

"Joe!" I had said under my bre

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GENERAL NEWS.

SECRETARY FOSTER

Thinks There is no Danger of a Panic—Believes Carlisle Will Succeed Him—Will Live at Fostoria.

Fostoria, O., Dec. 29.—(Special.)—Secretary Foster arrived yesterday afternoon and was seen to-day by your correspondent, and when asked if there would be a panic if gold continues to flow out of the country as it has been going for the past month, said:

"No, sir; there is not the slightest danger of it. Why, my dear sir, we have over six hundred millions of gold in this country, and we can spare a couple of hundred millions without embarrassing us any. The foreigners have got to give us value received for our gold—they don't get it for nothing. When they sell us back all the securities they hold, the thing is bound to stop, and they can't take any more after that. I do not apprehend that the drain of gold will continue much longer. There is, in my judgment, no cause for alarm."

"How about the repeal of the Sherman silver bill?"

"A good many banks are clamoring for its repeal, as a means of stopping the export of gold, and temporarily it might have that effect. But our purchases of silver have added a hundred and twenty million dollars to the currency of the country. Suppose we hadn't put that much money into circulation in the country? Would the banks of the country be as prosperous as they are now?"

"But wouldn't the repeal of the silver bill have the effect of stopping the mining of silver?"

"It might. In that case, it might be a good thing to let the two metals have a chance to come together again."

"Will the Democratic Congress pass a free trade bill?"

"No, I don't think they will. There is not unity enough in the party. Breckenridge and that class of Democrats will have to be conservative about the matter, while Harter and Tom Johnson and that class of fellows will want absolute free trade, and I don't see how they can come together. They will no doubt tinker the tariff, but I don't look for any free trade measure passing."

"Who will be your successor in the Treasury department?"

"Of course I have no means of knowing, but my notion is that it will be Senator Carlisle, if he will take it. Gorman thinks he will be the man. I think that Carlisle, personally, would prefer to stay in the Senate."

"Will President Harrison extend the civil service of the Postoffice department?"

"I think he will, without a doubt. My judgment is that the letter carriers in free delivery cities and the mail clerks in the postoffices will be put in the civil service. There is a popular demand for this by both parties. Business men don't want green clerks experimenting with their important business letters. You know Mr. Cleveland put the postal clerks under the civil service just before he retired from the Presidency, four years ago, and I think Mr. Harrison will do the same to the carriers and clerks before he retires."

"The papers say you are going to accept the presidency of a New York bank."

"Oh, bosh!" laughed the secretary. "There is nothing in that. It would take a pretty tempting offer to take me away from Fostoria. I have received a lot of offers of fat positions from companies who want to use my name, but of course I would not consent to anything of that sort. No, we shall return to Fostoria after the 4th of March."

Mr. Foster will remain at home about a week, attending to private business matters, after which he will return to his post at Washington. While, personally, he does not feel any alarm at the financial situation, still he feels that during the monetary disturbances he would rather be at his desk at the Treasury department at Washington.

STILL AFTER MGR. SATOLLI.

The Jesuits Will Demand His Recall.

New York, Dec. 29.—A special cable from Rome says: It is now acknowledged that Mgr. Satolli's mission is not a success. On inquiry at the vatican to-day, I was assured by a distinguished prelate that, contrary to the reports spread by Archbishop Ireland's enemies —the Jesuits—Mgr. Satolli is not to be recalled now; perhaps months may elapse.

Meanwhile the pope will explain the objects of his mission in a document addressed to Mgr. Satolli or the bishops. The contents of the document are a mystery. A Jesuit source states that it is intended to cover the retreat of the delegate.

KANSAS' PROHIBITION LAW.

The New Governor Will do His Best to Enforce It.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 29.—Regarding the report that Governor Lewelling would not enforce the prohibition law, he said:

"The people by their votes in November demonstrated that they were satisfied with the prohibitory law. I do not think it would be wise to recommend its repeal in my message to the legislature, and I shall not do it. The only just cause for complaint on prohibition is as to the method in which it has been administered. I shall enforce the law to the best of my ability."

A MIXED SET OF ELECTORS.

One Republican Chosen in North Dakota.

Bismarck, N. D., Dec. 28.—Wamberg, one of the Harrison electors, will receive the certificate of election notwithstanding the order of the court to count the famous Selz precinct, which would, if counted in time, have elected all three Weaver electors.

Under the state law the governor is required to issue a proclamation of the vote for electors within ten days after the state canvass, and ten days therefrom is allowed for notices of contest. This time expired yesterday, and as no notice has been served on the governor, he will issue certificates to two fusion and one Republican elector.

MR. TAUBENECK'S MANIFESTO.

Legislators in Western States Not to Enter Fusion Schemes.

Indianapolis, Dec. 29.—Before the leaders of the new Industrial legion adjourned last night, Chairman Taubeneck issued an address to People's party legislators in close Western states urging them not to fuse with the dominant parties in the matter of electing United States Senators, but to make a firm stand for priciple.

The address will, if heeded, put a different phase on the Senatorial situation in several of the states.

A Place for Mrs. Lease.

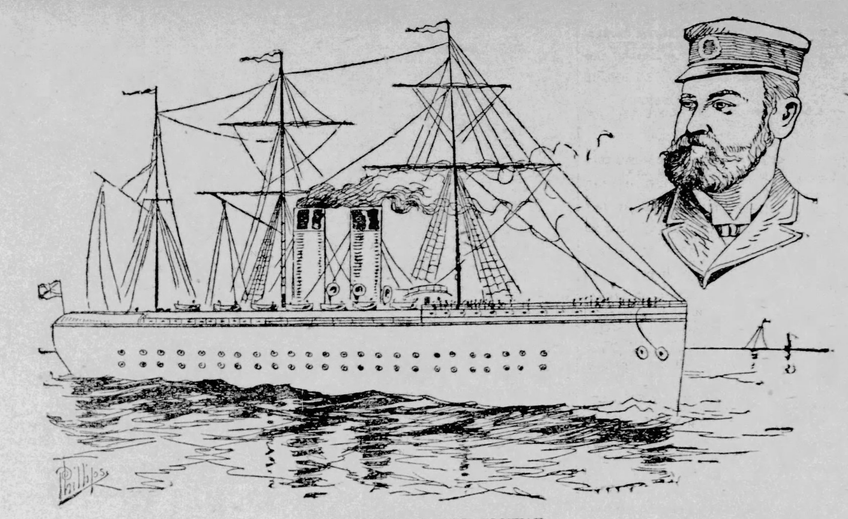
Topeka, Kas., Dec. 31.—Governor-elect Lewelline announces that he has decided to offer Mrs. Lease a position in the state board of charities. It will be one of the first appointments he will make. It is reported here that Mrs. Lease has manifested her willingness to accept the position, but it is to be well understood beforehand that in accepting this position she does not in any way relinquish her claim to the senatorship.

Woman Suffrage Approved.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 28.—The state Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union was in session until late last night. After the election of officers lengthy resolutions were adopted, among them being the recommendation that the state should own the coal mines and the irrigating ditches, and also that convicts be employed in the construction of the ditches. Woman suffrage was approved, and the declarations of the Ocala and the St. Louis platforms reaffirmed.

Rather Cool in Minnesota.

St. Paul, Jan. 3.—Thermometer throughout Minnesota this morning ranged from 10 to 14 below zero.



THE UMBRIA AND CAPTAIN M'KAY.

THE UMBRIA FINALLY ARRIVES.

She Was Detained by the Breaking of Her Shaft.

New York, Dec. 31.—The long overdue Umbria of the Cunard line arrived off the bar at 3:30 a. m. to-day. All were reported well on board.

She arrived off the Bar in company with the Britannic, of the White Star line, and an oil tank steamer. Both her escorts left her at the outer lightship and went up the bay at a rapid pace compared to the speed of the Umbria. She was steaming nine miles an hour. The slow rate was maintained as a precaution against further damage to the shaft. Capt. McKay had brought his fine steamship and all on board safely through terrific gales and as his vessel entered harbor he was congratulated and thanked by many passengers who had waited up all night to see the welcome lights of New York again. It is twelve days and a half since the steamer left Queenstown, and the trip is the longest on record for a crack ocean racer.

A fracture was discovered in her shaft, and her machinery was stopped south of the banks of New Foundland at 5:20 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, December 23. After drifting for twelve hours in a storm she was towed 75 miles by the Bohemia, of the Hamburg-American line, but the cable that connected the two steamers was broken in a heavy gale on Saturday night and they lost track of each other.

After drifting for three days to the southeast she started again with her own machinery, which had been repaired under great difficulties by Chief Engineer Tomlinson, and came on in fine weather at half speed to her destination.

The first intimation the passengers had that there had been an accident was after dinner on Friday, although the engineer had been watching the shaft with anxiety for 48 hours and the machinery had twice been stopped during the previous night for an inspection of the flaw in the great steel casting. During dinner Friday the steamer came to a standstill, which caused some speculation among the passengers, though as the weather was rough it was not at once perceived that the machinery was not in motion. About 7:30 o'clock in the evening as the men in the smoking room were lighting their cigars, sitting over their coffee, or drawing up their chairs to the poker tables, Capt. McKay came in.

Breaking the News.

"Gentlemen," he said, calmly addressing the entire room, "I am sorry to inform you that we have broken our shaft, and shall be unable to proceed at present. I shall, however, accept a towing offer from any vessel large enough that comes within hailing distance."

There was a momentary silence, as the situation dawned upon the room, and then a plaintive voice inquired: "Why don't you send up rockets?"

"There will be time enough for rockets," responded the captain, "when a vessel comes near enough to see them."

There was very little commotion when the passengers were informed of their situation, and no objection to the management of the Umbria.

Of course there was an exception. A long-limbed man with Dundreary whiskers and an unusually large nose, which he used as a subsidiary organ of speech as well as for the purpose of respiration, and who had been noticeable on board before principally because he wore his overcoat pulled up when he promenaded the deck, uprose at the end of the smoking-room, after a startled interchange of views with some of the men about him, and said, in tones at once nasal and tearful:

"Gentlemen, we are in eminent (here he is supposed to have meant imminent) danger. We are drifting in mid-ocean, with every chance of a hurricane coming at any moment to send us to the bottom, and yet the captain refuses to send up rockets. Why, in the case of a peril like ours he should be firing rockets all night. It is plain that his idea is to economise for his company, and I do not believe that he would accept a tow if it was offered, on account of the expense. Now we have got to act for ourselves in this matter, and I will be one to subscribe $10,000 each in order to put upon record a vow to indemnify the captain, on condition that he engage a steamer at once to tow us to the nearest port."

A burst of laughter and hisses greeted this oration, mingled, however, with applause from a few timorous ones, and queries from several who were facetious as to whether the speaker possessed $10,000. A voice with a different ring in it came from the other side of the room.

"We are in no danger at all," it said. "This ship would float through the biggest hurricane that ever came up on the Atlantic. Our captain is one of the best that ever sailed the ocean, and has a great deal more at stake than any one on board, and any one who talks about subscribing $100,000 to get him to do his duty is a damned fool."

The man who was thus designated turned out to be, according to the passenger list, "Gen. J. W. Kearney," of Texas, and the one who informed him was young Edward McVickar, of Boston. McVickar apologized in a gentlemanly manner for calling the other a fool, afterward, saying that he spoke in haste, and the "general" told somebody else that if the man had not done so he should have made an example of him. McVickar, who is a stalwart youth, did not seem to consider, however, that he had had a very narrow escape.

Just after daylight those who were asleep were awakened by several reports from the Umbria's gun and the sound of her whistle. In ten minutes almost every one was on deck to ascertain what was the matter. A ship was in sight just in the edge of the horizon, bound eastward.

The Bohemia Throws a Line.

She proved to be the Bohemia, remembered in connection with the cholera scare in New York harbor, of the Hamburg-American line, bound from New York to Hamburg. She at once responded to the Umbria's request for a tow, and before noon she was connected to the big steamship by a steel hawser, and was steaming slowly westward, the German flag at her stern flaunting before the bow of the disabled Englishman.

About midnight the steel hawser broke in a violent gale, and on Christmas morning the passengers of the Umbria found themselves again adrift in the raging storm with naught in sight but the sky and the sea. What became of the Bohemia no one knew. She probably lost track of the Umbria in the snow storm after the hawser parted, and, if she searched for her after daybreak, she did not find her.

The Manhansset Sighted Her.

Just after luncheon on Monday a steamer was sighted proceeding westward. In answer to the Umbria's signals, she came alongside and proved to be the Manhanset, bound from Swansea to New York, the proprety of James McGaldin, one of the passengers on the Umbria. The Manhanset had scarcely come to a standstill, however, and considered the big prixe money she would obtain by towing the disabled vessel to New York, when a much larger steamship hove in sight, and bore down rapidly toward the drifting vessel. In a few minutes she was close enough for the officers of the Umbria to distinguish her as the Gallia, of their own line, en route from Boston to Liverpool. The officers of the Manhanset also recognized the Gallia, and steamed off homeward disconsolate, done out of her prize money.

Everybody on board the Umbria was jubilant from the captain to the smallest baby in the steerage. "Isn't this Cunard luck?" the officers asked each other. The Gallia was large enough to tow her larger sister ship with ease, and there would be no big salvage to pay to a rescuing steamer of another line.

The consternation of the captain, officers, crew and passengers may be imagined when, in response to the Umbria's signal, "Disabled, stand by," the Gallia returned, "Can't stand by; carrying mails."

The Umbria signalled back, "We hold you responsible," whereupon the Gallia simply dipped her ensign, signifying "Good bye," and disappeared to the eastward as the Manhanset passed out of sight to the west.

Everybody Bewildered.

Officers and passengers of the Umbria looked one at another in dumb bewilderment. The Gallia had not even waited long enough to inquire the extent of her sister ship's injuries. For all that Capt. Fergurson, of the other ship, knew the Umbria might be foundering. The Gallia's action was inexplicable on any basis that any one on board the Umbria could imagine.

On Tuesday morning a notice was posted to the effect that the steamer would start at 6:30 in the evening, and the passengers learned that the machinery had been moved during the night, as an experiment, and that one of the bolts Engineer Tomlinson had put in to the thrust block had broken. This was not encouraging; but about 8:30 o'clock the thrill of the engines was felt throughout the steamer, and she worked off at a slow rate of speed, to be sure—but as staunchly and steadily as if her driving machines were intact.

The drifting of the Umbria and the short distance she was towed by the Bohemia brought her back nearly to the place where her machinery gave out. She came to a standstill in latitude 43.48 and longitude 57.10 on Friday morning. When her machinery was started on the next Tuesday night, she had come back to latitude 42.30, and longitude 60.00. On Wednesday noon she had made 159 miles, on Tuesday noon her record was 224 miles for the previous 24 hours, and from that time until yesterday noon she had covered 255 miles.

DR. BRIGGS IS NOT GUILTY.

The New York Presbytery Exonerates Him by a Fair Majority.

New York, Dec. 31.—Dr. Briggs is not guilty of heresy. The New York Presbytery exonerated him last night, by votes

on all the charges. The majority in favor of not sustaining the charges varied, but in each case was ample. The professor's friends are jubilant, while his enemies will appeal to the general assembly.

THE SITUATION IN MONTANA.

One Way Only by Which Republicans Can Win.

Washington, Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Senator Sanders, of Montana, left yesterday for his home. The Senator's term expires on the 4th of March, and upon the question of the political complexion of several members of the legislature depends his successor. It appears that the officers to count the votes in one district have taken a sudden trip to Canada, and the court will have to appoint other counters to do their work. Before leaving Washington yesterday Senator Sanders said:

"The Republicans can elect my successor only by securing the aid of the three Populist members of the legislature, but if the seats in dispute are awarded to our men, as I think they will be. It is likely that we shall be able to secure the votes of the Populists. With their aid we can elect my successor, but of course I cannot say now who will capture the prize."

This Montana case is of the highest importance because if the Republicans elect a Senator it may result in giving that party control of the organization of the Senate on the 4th of March.

CHICAGO GETS ANOTHER GIFT.

Magnificent Fountain Presented by a Californian.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Chicago is going to have another drinking fountain, a magnificent granite structure surmounted by a bronze statue. This time the accompanying statue will not be commemorative of science, industry or enterprise. It will be the graceful figure of the goddess Hebe.

The fountain will be the gift of Jos. Rosenberg, of San Francisco, and it will be placed on the lake front park at the foot of Van Buren street. It is to be eminently in keeping in point of artistic finish, with the art institute now being erected near by the selected site. It will cost $10,000.

ANOTHER PRINCELY DONATION.

John D. Rockefeller Gives a Cool Million to Chicago University.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—A communication was read from John D. Rockfeller at the meeting of the board of trustees of Chicago University, announcing that he had donated another $1,000,000 to the institution. This is Mr. Rockefeller's fourth large subscription.

IF LADIES EXPECTING TO BECOME MOTHERS WILL USE MOTHER'S FRIEND MUCH SUFFERING AND DANGER WILL BE AVOIDED

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE PANAMA STEAL.

Bribes Alleged to Have Been Used on This Side of the Atlantic—The Story in Detail.

New York, Dec. 29.—In a three-column article this morning the World alleges that the Panama canal corruptionists and thieves expended over $2,000,000 in bribing American legislators.

In brief the article says: "There is an American end to the Panama scandal. Two million five hundred thousand dollars was sent to this country and no explanation has been given of what use was necessary or was made of this vast sum.

"The bribery and corruption practiced in the United States was just as flagrant, although less in extent and in the amount of money used. The French speculators obtained their rights from the United States of Columbia and purchased the services of Ferdinand De Lesseps to give their scheme eclat. The farce of a canal congress, which met at Paris on May 1, 1879, was enacted and in the face of intelligent opposition a packed committee on the selection of a location, chose the Panama route from sea to sea.

The Burnside Resolution.

"Soon after the Paris canal congress dissolved Gen. A. E. Burnside, senator from Rhode Island, introduced a resolution on the subject in Congress. It read that the 'United States views with serious disquietude any attempt by the powers of Europe to establish under their protection and calculation a ship canal across the isthmus of Panama.'

"Gen. Burnside in private conversation with friends indicated that he foresaw that an attempt would be made to influence congress and he has stated that he introduced the anti-canal notice with the intention of anticipating any work its promoters might attempt at Washington.

"No sooner was the Burnside resolution made public in France than there was much discussion in financial circles and by the press. The investing public soon formed the impression that the United States government would not tolerate a canal built by French money. The remembrance of the occupation of Mexico by Napoleon III. and of the prompt withdrawal of the French troops in response to the request of Mr. Seward—a request that was made after an order for the concentration of 100,000 seasoned veterans of the Union army in Texas, was issued—was fresh in the minds of the members of the bourse. There was much head shaking and friends of De Lesseps advised against the attempt to float the canal project."

M. De Lesseps' Visit.

At this stage M. De Lesseps concluded to visit the United States. He called on President Hayes, who assured him that whoever built the canal, the United States must control it. The President sent a message to the Senate which stated that this government would not consent to the surrender of this control on the isthmus to any foreign power.

The President's message to the Senate was a staggering shock to De Lesseps and those he gathered about him. He waved his arms above his head, uttered a series of voluble invectives, and then paced the floor, endeavoring to comprehnd the extent of the assault on his big money-making plans. He resolved on a bold coup, and in the following July organized the American committee.

The American Committee.

The alleged purpose of this association was to represent the interests of the company in everything that concerns the observance of the neutrality of the canal as defined by article 3 of the law of the concession of the United States of Colombia.

This was to confirm the impression he had created in France that America was friendly, as well as to lead the people of the United States to think that the interests of their country were being favorably considered by the canal company.

The American committee was not disposed to work for nothing and De Lesseps agreed to make, when the company was organized, six annual payments to the American committee. The first payment was 3,100,000 francs. A year following a payment of 1,400,000 francs was to be made, and subsequent payments of 1,500,000 francs a year for five years. Thus it was that about $2,500,000 were provided by the head of the Panama canal scheme to influence the people of the United States and their government. Here was a corruption fund that was capable of accomplishing great results. The organization of the committee was negotiated by New York bankers. The purpose was to secure for the chairman a distinguished American whose name would inspire confidence and lend lustre to the Panama project.

Gen. Grant Saw Through It.

"The first chairman suggested was Gen. U. S. Grant. The position was tendered that distinguished citizen through the banking house of G. W. Seligman & Co., the annual compensation offered being $25,000, and the general was assured that the duties would be light.

"Gen. Grant saw through the intentions of the committee. A friend of General Grant informed the writer that in the course of a conversation on the subject, the general said that he was not satisfied with some things which he had seen and heard, and did not view favorably the work done at Washington by some of those associated with the committee."

Continuing, the article says that certain public officials in the American committee received $25,000 a year for their services.

"The corruption which followed the organization of the American committee and the income of the hard-earned money of the French subscribers to the canal company, are still fondly remembered at Washington by some of those who received some of the boodle. A certain newspaper in New York received a liberal subsidy to favor the canal. Congressmen were bribed, individuals who possessed influence were bribed, and the money of the French peasantry ran like water at the national capital.

"A change soon occurred. When De Lesseps returned to France he announced that the United States favored his project. He claimed that he had refuted all scientific objections to the Panama plan, and that 'the Americans have now recognized that the work to be undertaken has no political bearing, and is particularly for their own benefit.'

"'And,' Count De Lesseps naively added, 'the full co-operation of great and powerful American banking houses show the results of my trip to the United States.'"

Persecution of Jews in Russia is greater than ever before.

Large armor plate works are to be built on the Pacific coast.

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BLOW AT CANADA.

Will Not Let Canadian Railroads Longer to Carry Any Merchandise Through This Country in Bond.

New York, Dec. 31.—A special from Washington to the Sun says:

"It is said, on trustworthy authority, that President Harrison, the secretary of the Treasury and the secretary of State have practically determined to make the outgoing of the Harrison notable by a blow at Canada much more vital than the recent order imposing tolls on Canadian vessels passing through the Sault Ste. Marie ship canal, at the entrance of Lake Superior. The blow will come in the shape of a long-threatened Presidential proclamation, curtailing or abolishing the privilege now enjoyed by Canadian railroads of the transporting of merchandise in bond through the United States, free of duty, under a system very advantageous to the foreign roads, at the expense of the American companies.

"There have been promises of such retaliation as this for several years, but there is every indication now that the step so long contemplated by the United States government is about to be taken. The attorney of the Canadian Pacific road is here in consultation with the Congressional friends of the Canadian roads, and there is evidence of genuine alarm in the minds of the friends of Canadian interests.

Senators Frye and Cullom are said to be advising the President to take some radical step in this direction to bring Canada to terms.

Evading the Law.

Senator Cullom's often-expressed opinion that the Canadian roads are constantly evading the inter-state commerce laws, to the disadvantage of American lines coming into competition with them, leads him to join hands with the President in an effort to put a stop to this discrimination.

"The secretaries of State and Treasury say that there is just one way to bring Canada to terms on the unjust and irritating discriminations made by her against many American interests, and that is by cutting off these transportation favors, granted to her railroads by our government. They say, too, that Canada's commercial life is largely centered in the benefits derived by her through two great trunk lines out of these very privileges, and that a decisive move on the part of the administration will result, not only in bringing Canada down from her unjust attitude toward American interests, but will lead to such a readjustment of the question of transportation of American merchandise by Canadian roads as will give American railroads, so injuriously affected by the present competition, better chances, will be given for the trade now so largely monopolized by foreign roads.

HERE'S A NEW KANSAS PLAN.

Money to be Loaned Through County Commissioners.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 30.—The Populists propose to inaugurate a new movement when they take hold of the reins of government which will have for its object the protection of both borrowers and lenders. For that purpose a loan commission is to be created. Governor-elect Lewellyn will so recommend in his message to the legislature. On that point one of his closest political advisers said:

"The governor understands, as we all do, that annually many thousand industrious men lose their homes by foreclosure of mortgages. This is the indirect result of high rates of interest and brokers' charges. A simple remedy for this is the loan commission proposed. The commission would place loans through the county commissioners. If thought advisable, the counties might guarantee the loans. It would not be necessary for the commissioners to handle the funds, as provision might be made for all money to pass through the state treasury. Loans thus guaranteed by the state would be much sought after in the East, and as a result rates of interest would come down, and there would be no brokers' charges."

FORMATION OF ICE SCENERY.

Beauties of 1879 to be Repeated at Niagara Falls.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Not since the memorable winter of 1879 has the ice scenery here been excelled. In that year during the visit of the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, the formation of the ice mountain and the ice bridge took place. Everything points to a repetition of the same marvelous views. The extreme cold weather produces a weird effect on the rapids. The air, colder than the water, and great clouds of steam rise from the rapids similar to the mist which rises from the falls. This strikes the tourists's faces like a warm wad, and produces a queer sensation.

The scenery at Prospect Court and the islands has seldom been surpassed in brilliancy of effect. Trees, shrubs, and rocks are dazzling in their icy splendor. Several special cars are lying in the New York Central yards, with New York and Chicago people in them who will pass the holiday week here. The Prospect House is crowded.

INJUSTICE DONE TO M'GLYNN.

Why Pope Leo Ordered His Reinstatement.

New York, Jan. 3.—The Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn has been welcomed back into the fold of the Catholic church simply because the pope considered that injustice was done him when he was excommunicated. Archbishop Corrigan's charges against Dr. McGlynn, of disobedience and preaching false doctrines, have not been acted upon at all. Mgr. Satolli in restoring Dr. McGlynn to his full powers as a priest.

These charges still hang over the head of Dr. McGlynn, but it is extremely doubtful if they will ever be pushed. The case will probably never be reopened. Dr. McGlynn was excommunicated for "contumacy" in not having gone to Rome when summoned by the pope to answer the charges made against him by Archbishop Corrigan. He was excommunicated because a letter which he dispatched to the pope after receiving the cablegram from him ordering him to Rome within 40 days, was "suppressed" before it reached its destination.

THE SAN JUAN PLACER MINES.

Excitement at Salt Lake City Daily Increasing.

Salt Lake, Utah, Dec. 31.—The preparations for trips to the San Juan placer country from this place are proceeding rapidly. The excitement here is increasing every hour and the rush to the gold fields is increasing day by day. Old time prospectors and speculators who want to get into the country at the earliest possible moment, leave the railroad at Mancos and hire an outfit or buy it outright.

A. S. Mills, who has just returned from the diggings, says the placer are the richest ever discovered in the United States. The San Juan is in the northern boundary of the Navajo reservation, and the river enters the Colorado about six miles this side of the Arizona line, pay dirt extending for 50 miles up the river. The San Juan is a drop of 3,500 feet from the general level, and there is only one place to get down a trail on the Arizona side, and the canon is from a quarter to half a mile in width.

TIN PLANT IN NORTH DAKOTA.

New Process Discovered Which Saves the Crystals.

Rapid City, S. D., Dec. 30.—After years spent in the development of mines in the Harney Peak district, there is now every possibility that American tin will be placed upon the markets of the world within the next 60 days.

The Harney Peak Tin company yesterday began operations with its second battery of concentrators, and all reports agree that the process, until now experimental, saves a very large per cent of the tin crystals in the ore crushed. The mill will soon be in full operation and tipping casseterites regularly to the Eastern smelters.

Minister Lincoln Returns.

New York, Dec. 29.—The Hon. Robt. Tod Lincoln, minister to England, returned to his post to-day on the White Star steamer Teutonic.

FOREIGN NEWS.

MRS. LANGTRY IS BETTER.

Now Considered Probable She Will Recover.

London, Dec. 31.—The latest report about the condition of Mrs. Langtry is that she is improving.

Mrs. Langtry, the well known stage beauty, is at present very ill with peritonitis. The South Sea voyage that it is said she contemplated making in her new steam yacht, the Lady Mabel, has had to be altogether given up.

Mrs. Langtry was, before her marriage with Edward Langtry, a Miss Emilie Charlotte Le Breton; she was born on the Isle of Jersey, in 1853.

MRS. LANGTRY.

After her marriage she became famous as a London beauty, but soon there came a loss of estate, whereupon she began her stage life.

Her professional debut was made at the Haymarket theater in London, as Miss Hardcastle in "She Stoops to Conquer," and after appearing in London in several plays, she came to America under Mr. Abbey's management, and in 1882 appeared at Wallack's as Hester Grazebrooke in An Unequal Match. From that time on her success has been unquestioned.

In her home life Mrs. Langtry is particularly refined and well bred; she has a craze for old silver and china, even more than for pretty gowns. Her favorite exercise is walking, and she says it is the only thing that keeps her thin.

THE CHILE-BRAZILIAN ALLIANCE.

Paraguary Has Joined It, and Has Been Buying Arms.

Valparaiso, Dec. 31.—A telegram from Montevideo says that it is believed there that Paraguay will join the Chile-Brazil alliance, if it has not already done so. Despite the denial of the Paraguanan minister, it has been discovered that that country has bought 10,000 rifles, and it is believed that the money was advanced through Chilean sources.

Uruguay will probably suspend the public debt payments for the purpose of paying for the rifles she has recently bought.

The Tribuna, of Montevideo, says it has authentic news that Chilean officers are drilling the Paraguayan infantry and artillery.

The projected alliance between Chile, Brazil and Paraguay has been confirmed, and there is reason to believe the story that the journey of Senor Decond, of Paraguay, to Rio, was for the purpose of signing the triple treaty.

The reports circulated in Santiago of alleged ill treatment of the plotters, who are in jail, are denied in a letter from a prisoner to Col. Pierre.

THE HELLS AT MONTE CARLO.

The Cause of Two More Deaths, Quite Recently.

London, Dec. 30.—From Monte Carlo comes the news of two tragic events, in one of which an American was the victim. The American, who is described as a young man 28 years old, and of good appearance, lost 5,500 pounds belonging to his mother, and which she had entrusted to his care. Luck went against him from the start, and he played wildly in the hope of recouping his loss.

When the last gold piece was gone, he walked silently out of the casino, attracting no more attention, however, than other unfortunate gamblers. Near Vintimiglia, about eighteen miles from Nice, the distracted young man threw himself on the railroad track in front of a train, and was crushed to death under the wheels. Another gambler, whose nationality is not stated, who had lost nearly everything, took the train and shot himself on the train. The gamblers at Monte Carlo are doing a good business.

BIG DYNAMITE CONSPIRACY.

Mr. Gladstone Guarded by Private Detectives.

London, Dec. 30.—The authorities seem to be so strongly convinced that the Dublin explosion, by which Detective Synott lost his life, was part of the work of a band of conspirators, that they have sent a detective to Biarritz to keep guard over Mr. Gladstone, and protect him from outrage. Mr. Gladstone has not been made aware of the precaution taken, as it is known that he would resent any protection of the kind, should he be aware of it.

Home Secretary Asquith is also protected, when he goes out in public, by a detective in civilian attire, who keeps near enough to interfere in the event of an attack upon Mr. Asquith. In view of all the precautions taken the opinion prevails that the authorities are in possession of definite and important information as to the existence of a formidable dynamite conspiracy.

CONSPIRACY AGAINST DIAZ.

Revolutionary Movement on Foot to Depose Him.

City of Mexico, Jan. 3.—A conspiracy has been planned to depose President Diaz, and set up the constitution of '57, but the latter may be able to nip it in the bud.

More than 200 prominent Mexicans are known to be implicated, and their arrest will be ordered.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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MORE ARRESTS TO BE MADE.

M. Floquet Will Withdraw from Parliament.

Paris, Jan. 3.—Figaro to-day says that the next batch of persons selected by the government for prosecution for complicity in the Panama affair includes four more members of the chamber of deputies and an ex-minister.

Figaro also says it is reported that M. Floquet, president of the chamber of deputies, will withdraw from parliament in consequence of the connection of his name with the scandal.

Central American Affairs.

City of Mexico, Dec. 51.—The new Salvadoran silver dollar weighs 25 grammes, and, bearing a bust of Columbus, is called a Colon. The electoral law in Guatemala has been reformed. The difficulties between Nicaragua and Honduras, resulting from the late Honduran rebellion, have been settled.

Gilbert Island Affairs.

San Francisco, Dec. 30.—The schooner Maid of Orleans has arrived here from Butaritari, Gilbert Islands, with news that the natives are in a state of unusual excitement on account of the establishment of British rule.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. The series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $4,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to publish an edition of 5,000 copies. This time, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage, and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Cahn's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition, except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send these 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile" to the first 5,000 people who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can only be obtained on those conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

TABLE OF CONTENTS—"NASBY IN EXILE."

The Departure—How the Passengers Amused Themselves—Sea-sickness—Tibbitts, of Oshkosh—The Storm.
London—The Englishman—A Few Statistics—The Climate—A Red-coated Hostelry.
The Derby Races—Departure for the Derby—Sights and Scenes—Shows and Beggars—Betting.
What the Londoners Quench Their Thirst with—The Kind of Liquor—Tobacco—Early Closing.
How London is Amused—The London Theatres—An English Idea of a Good Time—Punch and Judy.
Madame Tussaud—American Worthies.
The London Lawyer—The Solicitor's Bill.

WASHINGTON.

CLEVELAND'S INTERVIEW

It Means a Big Split in the Democratic Party With Tammany and Cleveland at War—Washington News.

Washington, Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The sensation to-day in political circles is over the publication of an interview with Cleveland, in which he opposes the election of Murphy for Senator on the ground that that gentleman is not sufficiently experienced in national affairs. Comment on the part of anti-Cleveland Democrats is far from complimentary to Cleveland, who they say was not so particular when he assumed the Presidency without having ever had an hour's experience in national affairs. It is believed this voluntary and apparently premeditated attack on Murphy by Cleveland after the heroic work the latter did for Cleveland's election last fall, is likely to reopen the warfare between the two factions of the party in New York, and carry it into national affairs.

Murphy's control of the legislature is believed to be such that his election is practically assured, and that Cleveland's attempted interference will be resented by Murphy and Hill, and the Senate, and will result in warfare as bitter as that between Garfield and New York's Senators Conkling and Platt.

This incident adds interest to Crisp's visit to New York to-day to consult Cleveland. It is well known that Crisp's election as speaker of the present House was accomplished by the aid of Tammany, and much curiosity is felt as to what effect this new attack on Tammany's leader by Cleveland, will have on the speakership fight, and the relations between Crisp and Cleveland. It will be pretty hard for anybody to be elected speaker with the influence of the President against him.

GOV. ASHLEY AT WASHINGTON

Consulting Navy Department Relative to More Steel Boats.

Washington, Dec. 30.—(Special.)—Governor James M. Ashley, of Toledo, head of the Ann Arbor railroad, is here consulting the Navy department about constructing more steel vessels for use on the lakes. His railroad company recently constructed two vessels of peculiar design, for use in carrying loaded cars across the lakes. Those vessels were inspected by naval officials with a view to use for war purposes, and found extremely available.

Their construction, which enables them to carry twenty-four loaded cars, makes them peculiarly available for mounting heavy guns. Naval officers who made the examination were greatly impressed with their availibility. Gov. Ashley is reticent about the details of the cause of his visit or subject to be discussed, but admits that he expects to consult with officers on the subject. Naval officials who examined them say these vessels are more valuable for war purposes than anything that has ever been built on the lakes and could clean out anything that the Canadians are building in short order.

They are inclined to encourage by every possible means the construction of this class of vessels. Gov. Ashley says his company will probably build at least two more. The vessels, he says, have developed wonderful speed, having been run at the rate of about fifteen miles an hour, which is nearly one-half greater than they were built for. Experiments with them this winter show them especially valuable in ice, as a large wheel at the bow of the vessel breaks up the ice and with the aid of two wheels at the stern enables the vessels to plow their way through heavy ice at a remarkable rate of speed, carrying heavy loads.

SENATOR SHERMAN ACCUSED.

Of Inconsistency in Regard to the Repeal of Silver Law.

Washington, Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The Philadelphia Ledger to-day takes Senator Sherman to task on his recent intimation that he doubts if Congress will pass the bill to repeal the present silver law. It says:

"No moral courage of Senator Sherman has ever been questioned by his vast constituency, which is largely composed of the most intelligent and thoughtful of his fellow citizens of the entire country, but the foregoing statement deliberately made by him seems to indicate that with regard to the necessity for or expediency of repealing the act of 1890, he lacks the courage of his conviction.

"He states that he is 'Not only willing, but very desirous' to stop the further purchase of silver in accordance with the provisions of that act, and support any bill that will accomplish that object. But—and it is 'the but' that makes the statement appear inconsistent with the general understanding of Senator Sherman's character—there are, he says, difficulties and dangers in the way."

MADISON AND MONROE PAPERS

Have Been Bound and Partly Indexed for Preservation.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Stored away in the archives of the State department are a collection of historical papers, the most valuable, in all probability, in the United States. The frequent handlings which they have received have seriously damaged some of them, and that they may be preserved for the use and information of succeeding generations of investigators, the department has, for several years, been engaged in the work of arranging, indexing and binding them.

This work is under charge of Mr. Haminon. The Madison and Monroe papers have been bound and partly indexed. They fill 32 and 50 large volumes, respectively.

A NATIONAL QUARANTINE BILL.

Sub-Committee Has Agreed and Will Make a Report.

Washington, Dec. 29.—The sub-committee having charge of the subject of establishing national quarantine, have agreed upon a bill which they will report to the full committee at its next regular meeting after the recess on Friday week.

The bill agreed upon is a combination of Senator Harris's Senate bill, and of the measure introduced in the House by Mr. Raynor. It puts the national quarantine system into the hands of the hospital service of the revenue marine.

BLAINE IS WORSE TO-DAY.

His Ailment Takes on a More Virulent Form.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Mr. Blaine's condition has taken a backward turn, but the change is probably not of a character to excite serious apprehension.

For the past two days Mr. Blaine has suffered from constipation and yesterday his condition was not so favorable as it had been for several days preceding.

The Story Denied.

Washington, Dec. 30.—In regard to the story published in New York that Secretary Charles Foster, when in New York recently, submitted to bankers a proposition to issue 50,000,000 or $100,000,000 of bonds, but was halted by a telegraphic message from the President, it is authoritatively stated at the White House that the President was not informed of the intention of the secretary of the Treasury to visit New York, and has not communicated with him or heard from him in any way.

More World's Fair Coins.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The Treasury department has received a telegram from President Higginbotham, of the World's Fair, asking for an additional shipment of 100,000 souvenir coins. Orders were at once given to push the vouchers through the several bureaus, and it is expected that the coin will reach Chicago by next Wednesday. The demand for the coin still continues strong.

Indians Want Their Money.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Indian Commissioner Morgan has transmitted to the secretary of the interior a certified copy of the proceedings of the Osage national council of Indians in Oklahoma, in which the request is made that the accumulated interest money of the tribe in the United States treasury be paid to them per capita at once, in order that they may pay their debts incurred in building houses, fencing farms, breaking lands, etc.

STATE BANKS.

Large Share of the Latter Comes From the West and South—Confidence in the National Bank System.

Washington, D.C., Dec. 30.—(Special.)—Possibly the prominence which the state bank question attained in the recent political campaign can be found in some facts which have just come to the surface in a report of the comptroller of the currency. The prominence which the state bank question took in the national campaign doubtless led the comptroller to gather these figures, which are interesting in their way. They show that the state banks are rapidly gaining on the national banks in strength and financial standing.

Twenty years ago the capital stock of the state banks of the country amounted to less than 10 per cent of the capital stock of the national banks. To-day the capital stock of the state banks is about 40 per cent of the amount of the stock of the national banks. Twenty years ago the number of state banks was only about one-fourth as great as the number of national banks. Now the number of state banks is about as large as the number of national banks.

State Bank Infant Grown.

So the state bank infant has grown to almost equal the size of the national bank prodigy; and it may be that this is the key to the mysterious and exceedingly vigorous warfare that was waged back and forth over the state bank question in the recent campaign. At any rate it becomes apparent that state banks are growing rapidly in numbers and capital, and in business, while national banks are going in the other direction, at least so far as circulation is concerned. Five years ago the number of state banks in the country was but 1,403, while to day they number 3,191, a gain of about one hundred and forty per cent, while in that time the number of national banks has only increased from 3,070 to 3,773, a gain of but about twenty per cent. Not only has the number of state banks and their capital stock more than doubled in the last five years, but their business has correspondingly increased so that their loans and discounts now amount to over seven hundred million dollars annually.

From the West and South.

The fact that a large share of the agitation from the Western and Southern states is also explained by an examination of these figures on state banks. Of the 3,191 state banks in operation in the United States considerably over one-half are located in Western states, and a large percentage in the Southern states. There are 434 in the Pacific states and territories, 1,836 in the states lying between the Rocky mountains and the Ohio river and 574 in the Southern states, leaving only 320 in the New England and Middle states.

In addition to these there are a large number of savings and private banks, loan and trust companies and that sort of organizations, which bring the total up to nearly five thousand and the capital stock to over five hundred million dollars. It is not surprising, therefore, that with the pressure from business people representing five thousand banks and a capital stock of five hundred million dollars there should have been and continued to be great pressure in favor of some additional advantages for these state and private banks.

Confidence of the People.

That the confidence of the people, however, is with the national banks is plainly shown by the report of the comptroller of the currency just sent to Congress. It shows that the deposits of citizens of the United States with the national banks of the country amount to $1,765,422,983, while their capital stock amounts to only $686,573,013. In other words, the deposits in the national banks amount to three times as much as the capital stock. On the other hand the deposits in the state banks, savings banks, private banks and loan and trust companies of the country amount to only $648,513,809, while the capital stock amounts to $293,751,171.

In this connection it is interesting to note what the growth of the banking business of the United States has been in the past 100 years. The number of banks in the United States in 1792 was 12, and the capital stock $18,335. In 1892, the number of banks is 9,340, and their capital stock $1,071,073,048. The statement that the capital stock of the banks of the United States in 1792 was 18,935 should be supplemented by the additional fact that this statement includes the capital stock of the bank of the United States which was ten million dollars.

HON. D. K. WATSON'S GOOD LUCK

Appointed Assistant to Attorney General Miller at $5,000 a Year.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Hon. D. K. Watson, Ohio's ex-attorney general, was yesterday appointed assistant to Attorney General Miller to prosecute certain government claims against the Northern and Southern Pacific Railway companies. The compensation is $5,000 a year, and the new administration will undoubtedly continue Mr. Watson in the position until the special cases are disposed of. Mr. Watson was an applicant for such an appointment one year ago, but there were no vacancies. This appointment came to him rather unexpectedly.

Treaty with San Salvador.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The President has proclaimed a definitive arrangement of commercial reciprocity with San Salvador, conclnded on the 29th ult. The arrangement is to take effect from and after December 31, 1892.

GENERAL NEWS.

HOMESTEAD STRIKE RECALLED

By the Message of Gov. Pattison to the Pennsylvania Legislature.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 3.—The biennial message of Governor Pattison, sent to and read in both branches of the general assembly to-day, is practically a review of the operations of the state government for two years past, and touches upon some three score subjects of public interest and of official concern.

The executive refers to the spirit of insurrection at Homestead, where, he says: "Under the plea of correcting abuses, civil authority was suspended and the officers of the law were defied."

The total public debt of the state on December 1, 1892, was $8,394,462.

A BREWERY ADVERTISEMENT.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's Picture Used Without Her Consent.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Chicago society is in a stew over the appearance of the picture of Mrs. Potter Palmer on a brewery calendar for 1893. Considered from a lithographic point of view the calendar, 18 by 30 inches in dimensions, is a work of art, but in the center of a star and surrounded by sprigs of grain and natural colors, and surmounted by a view of the woman's building at the World's Fair, is the portrait of the president of the board of lady managers, a leading star in Chicago's social world. The portrait was used without Mrs. Palmer's consent and without her knowledge.

Opposing Abbett.

Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 30.—Thirty-five Democrats from all sections of New Jersey, who are among the recognized adherents of Mr. Cleveland, have met here and adopted resolutions opposing the candidacy of Governor Abbett for Senator. A committee was appointed to prepare for presentation to the legislature the reasons why he should not be elected.

Inspecting Armor Plate.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 29.—Commodore Wm. M. Folger, chief of the ordnance bureau, arrived in the city yesterday for the purpose of inspecting the armor plate department of the Carnegie plant at Homestead. He has been granted a leave of absence and after inspecting the work and making his report he will go abroad.

The Nevada Legislature.

Reno, Nev., Dec. 30.—The Gazette publishes a communication declaring that the incoming legislature will be an illegal body, as the reappointment at the last session of the legislature was not made in accordance with the requirements of the state constitution.

All Other Baking Powders

Are shown by the latest United States Gov't Report to be **Inferior to the Royal** in both Purity and Strength

(See Bulletin 13, Chemical Division of U. S. Agricultural Dept.)

AGAINST MURPHY.

Not Capable of Originating a Policy," Says the President-Elect—First Intimation That He Will Have No Dealings With Tammany.

New York, Dec. 28.—Mr. Cleveland last night declared that he was opposed to the election of Edward Murphy, jr., to the United States Senate. He asserted that the man who represented New York state in the Senate should be capable of originating and promoting politics, and in his opinion Murphy was not that sort of a man. The statement produces the most pronounced sensation.

Friends of the President-elect are astonished that he should thus boldly dispose of the claims of Mr. Murphy, the Tammany candidate, and the result to the Troy statesman will be resented by him and his friends. The Hill wing are already denouncing the men who induced them to support Cleveland on the proposition that he was a Democrat. They say that the new administration will be a thoroughly mugwump affair, unworthy of the endorsement of straight out Democrats.

The assertion that Mr. Murphy is not a man capable of originating or promoting a policy, was very sweeping, and seems to be a studied intimation that Tammany and the Hill Democrats need not expect favors from the hands of the incoming administration. The side-whiskered gang is in control.

EDWARD J. MURPHY.

Country Statesmen for the Troy Man—Hill Has the Machine Firmly in Hand—The Latter's Friends Mad at Grover.

New York, Dec. 31.—Interest in the Senatorial contest increases day by day at the rate of geometrical progression. Politicians talk of little else. It is discussed in the rotundas of all the hotels, on the elevated trains, men going to and from their places of business can be heard giving their views as to the probable outcome. In fact, the entire voting population of the Empire state is on the qui vive to learn, if possible, what the outcome of the race will be.

The Herald has the following to-day from its Albany correspondent upon the question: "The Murphy men have been counting noses to-day. As a result they say positively that they have 85 copper fastened votes out of the total 91, which is the Democratic strength in the joint caucus. Who the doubtful six members are they will not disclose, but profess to believe that the vote will be unanimous after the preliminary meeting.

"Senator Hill and Lieut-Gov. Sheehan are frequently together, but neither will discuss the situation beyond expressing confidence in the election of Mr. Murphy. Gov. Flower, who sees the leaders almost daily, says that there is no way to defeat Mr. Murphy, and that the legislature in electing him will satisfy the people. The governor laughs at the idea of opposition.

"The fact that the anti-machine element is still working to compass Mr. Murphy's defeat is enough to keep the Hill men hustling, however, and many of them admit that they will be heartily glad when the contest is over.

Hill's Friends Mad.

From its Washington correspondent the same paper has: "Senator Hill's friends are all wrought up over Mr. Cleveland's declaration against Edward Murphy, jr., for United States senator from New York. There are not many Hill people in Washington just now. However, his most ardent supporters of the past are getting ready to climb on the band wagon. Persons who may entertain opinions opposed to Cleveland's would never dream of boldly expressing them, although privately and confidentially they may make the air blue with vigorous expressions on the subject.

"Representative Amos Cummings is one of the few politicians here who has had the courage to declare himself openly in opposition to Mr. Cleveland's interview. Mr. Cummings declared to-day that Mr. Murphy would be elected senator, notwithstanding Mr. Cleveland's opposition. Mr. Cummings holds the view that as the majority of the Democratic members of the New York legislature are favorable to Murphy, the latter will get the caucus nomination.

"W. Bourke Cockran's friends say he would have no objection to occupying the senatorial chair made vacant by Mr. Hiscock's retirement. His abilities are recognized, and his election to the senate would be approved in Washington. None of the disqualifications supposed to exist in Mr. Murphy can be found in Mr. Cockran. If Mr. Cleveland will accept him as a compromise candidate and Tammany promises to support him, Mr. Cockran, it is thought, could be induced to enter the list.

"Despite Mr. Cummings's statement it is not believed in Washington that Tammany is unalterably bound to Mr. Murphy."

SHALL THE MACHINE RULE?

That Is the Issue Joined in New York.

New York, Jan. 3.—According to the Washington correspondent for a morning paper, the contest for the office of United States Senator from this state has become a matter of national interest. He says

"Politicians spent the day talking about the trouble in New York over the United States Senatorship. Although originally only a family quarrel in the Empire state, it has assumed national interest. In Washington it is regarded as simply a question of whether the people or the "machine" shall rule.

"The Cleveland men insist that now, if ever, is the time for the Cleveland wing of the party to show whether or not they are to shape the policy of the party. There could be no better time, they say, than the present for Mr. Cleveland to indicate his absolute independence from the political machine that assumes to control not only states but national politics.

WHITNEY FIRM FOR MURPHY.

The Fight Will Disrupt the Democratic Party.

New York, Dec. 30.—In regard to the contest for the office of United States Senator from this state, on the surface there are no signs that the supporters of Edward Murphy, jr., for United States Senator have been made to hesitate by the public protest of Mr. Cleveland.

Hill, Sheehan, Croker and Murphy stand firm. There is said to be one wavering member of the legislature in this city, but he is not expected to disobey the Tammany leaders. Hugh McLaughlin gives no indication that he will advise the Kings county members to leave the Senatorial caucus. Twice postponed Kings county caucus will be called for 8 o'clock to-night. Bourke Cockran also stands firm. Efforts have been made to induce him to announce himself as a candidate. He will not say a word to encourage the opposition to Murphy.

The effort of the men opposed to Murphy to induce Cockran to break with Croker and the machine, was prompted by the fact that when Murphy was selected as the candidate, Cockran was disappointed. It is not believed that Mr. Cockran will allow his name to be used in the caucus.

Whitney Stands Firm.

But the most interesting thing is that Mr. Whitney as yet stands firm. Mr. Whitney's position in favor of Murphy has been stated fully. His attitude has been known to be that he believed Murphy was entitled to the office, and that it would be ungenerous to oppose him. It is known that Mr. Cleveland expressed regret and dissatisfaction at the spirit in which Mr. Whitney regarded Mr. Murphy's candidacy.

It seems, however, that nothing could make Mr. Cleveland abandon his intention to publicly protest against the election of the state chairman. It is understood that when ex-Secretary Whitney learned what Mr. Cleveland was about to do, he protested with all his power, but Mr. Cleveland was immovable.

Mr. Cleveland's views were put before the people over Mr. Whitney's head, and then for the first time was begun without Mr. Whitney's co-operation, an active effort to defeat Murphy. Under a Washington date, the Herald has this to say upon the same subject:

"Until Mr. Cleveland came out so emphatically against Mr. Murphy every one here believed he would be chosen to succeed Frank Hiscock in the United States Senate. To-day, however, the politicians here confess themselves all at sea.

NEW POLITICAL ORGANIZATION.

Vandervoort Accepts the Office of Commander-in-Chief.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 28.—Last night the executive committee of the Industrial Legion made the amendments to the constitution suggested by Gen. Paul Vandervort, and the latter accepted the first office in the new organization, the title of which continues to "Commander in Chief."

By the amendments made the senior and junior classes and the Women's Relief Corps are abolished. The air of extreme secrecy is dispelled, the ritual is done away with, the order is shorn of all but a semblance of its military character, a simple pledge takes the place of an iron-clad oath, all are admitted to membership on the same basis, and any one who subscribes to the principles laid down in the Omaha platform may become a member. By the changes made in the constitution the new order exchanges its military for a political character, and the Industrial Legion will fight the political battles of the Farmers' Alliance and Populists.

PLATE GLASS MANUFACTURERS

Want the Tariff on That Article Let Alone.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 30.—The Western Plate Glass association, which has been in session at the Hollendon for three days, has adjourned, and the members left for their homes. Their sessions were secret, and very little could be learned of the proceedings. Among other things discussed was the probable abolishment of the tariff on glass by the new administration.

The members of the associaiton were extremely reticent regarding the action that was taken, but enough was said to indicate that the association will make a vigorous effort to prevent the Democratic Congress from reducing the tariff any more than be avoided. The plate glass industry has now become one of the greatest in this country, and the feeling is general one among manufacturers that it will be destroyed if the tariff si lowered.

A RAISIN GROWERS' TRUST.

Prices Will Be Maintained by the Organization.

San Francisco, Dec. 28.—The Examiner states that the raisin growers of this state are forming a trust to be known as the "California State Raisin Growers' association," and that some final arrangements were made at a meeting of producers in Fresno Wednesday. It is said that packers and brokers are to be admitted to the organization, but will have to pay a higher entrance fee than growers and that in the executive committee of sixty which is to be selected, four will be growers.

According to the plan of the trust, as it is understood, the packers and growers must give bond to maintain prices. Raisins will be consigned only to packers and brokers who have given $10,000 and $20,000 bonds respectively not to sell at a figure under the set prices.

ANOTHER TIN PLATE PLANT.

Wales Concern Will Start a Branch at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 29.—Before the end of the present week a new tin plate plant will be put in operation in Baltimore. For weeks active preparations have been carried on towards the establishment of a tin plating plant, and now it is announced that the Baltimore Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Co. is ready to go ahead.

The Baltimore plant is really a branch of the Campelin Tin Plate Co., of Swansea, one of the largest tin manufactories of Wales. It is not intended, just at present, to roll tin plate at the Baltimore works, but to put the coating of tin on the black or steel plate by dipping it into molten tin. The object of this is to escape the heavy duties on tin plate.

Fearful Dynamite Explosion.

Long Island City, L. I., Dec. 28.—At 8 o'clock this morning dynamite exploded in the yards of the New York & Long Island Tunnel company, on Fourth street, between Vernon and Jackson avenues, this city.

So far as learned, three persons were killed outright, and a score of persons injured. The people living in the vicinity where the explosion occurred, were startled shortly after 8 o'clock by the noise of falling timbers and cracking of glass. For a square about, the ground quivered, buildings swayed to and fro, and the terrified people of the district rushed out of their houses fearing their homes were about to collapse.

The yards of the New York & Long Island Tunnel Co., of which Wm. Steinway is president, are bounded by Jackson and Vermont avenues. Tenement houses of brick and frame and stores line both of these thoroughfares. The explosion was directly in the rear. The company is building a tunnel between this city and the New York Central depot. A great deal of dynamite is used in blasting. Last night the dynamite froze. Te men needed some this morning, and placed three barrels of cartridges just back of the tenements, to be thawed out. Then they built a bonfire beside the cartridges. The fire burned nearer to the dynamite than was intended, and the result was the terrific and disastrous explosion.

The scene following the explosion was terrible. Men, women and children only partially clad rushed wildly from every possible exit in the greatest excitement, screaming loudly. The district where the explosion occurred is the most thickly inhabited section of the city.

Appalling Dynamite Accident.

Greensburg, Pa., Dec. 28.—This morning, at an early hour, a terrific explosion occurred on the Hempfield Branch railway, on the Tinsman farm, in Sewickly township, in which one Italian was blown to atoms and a dozen or more badly injured. They were blasting a huge rock, and had put in a heavy charge of dynamite, and it not going off as soon as they thought it should, they went back to examine it, when an explosion suddenly followed, blowing the one man to pieces and scattering the fragments of flesh and bone all over the adjacent territory.

Another was hurled 25 feet in the air and seriously hurt, while at least a dozen others were more or less injured, some of them fatally.

The Oregon Case.

Salem, Oreg., Jan. 3.—The Supreme court has rendered a decision in the mandamus proceedings to compel the secretary of State, in making the official canvass of the votes cast for Presidential electors at the recent elections to abstain from counting the votes cast in the counties where the name of Pierce (Populist-Democrat elector) appeared twice on the official ballot. The court decided in favor of Pierce, which gives one electoral vote to the Populists.

AT THE "SOO."

Placing Artillery in Position Commanding the Canal Entrance—The New Lock is a Ponderous Affair.

Sault Ste. Marie, Dec. 30.—Two governments—the United States and Canada—are expending $10,000,000 at the Sault in order to overcome the sixteen feet fall in the river there. This will give one an idea of the stupendous importance, both from a strategetical and commercial point of view, of that place. During the season of navigation just closed nearly 12,000,000 tons of freight passed through the one lock in use an increase of over 26 per cent from last year, and 1893, will see yet larger gains for as the great northwest is opened up and new ore ranges developed so will the tonnage of this noted waterway increase.

Both governments will very soon proceed to fortify their respective sides of the river; indeed the United States has already commenced, and has built fifteen solid brick buildings for quarters for men and officers, which make quite a village of themselves, upon a hill immediately south of the Lake Superior entrance to the canal. Fortifications will very soon be commenced, heavy artillery placed in position, bomb-proofs made for the storage of powder, shot and shell, and the protection of soldiers. Only lately have the troops at that place been re-enforced by those heretofore stationed at Mackinac Island, and the latter place abandoned as a military post. From the geography of the great lakes it will at once be seen that a strong, fortified position on the Detroit river at Fort Wayne and one at the Sault will amply protect our interests upon Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior.

The New Lock.

The new lock being built on the American side is a most ponderous affair. It is alongside the one now in use, and between it and the rapids, or river, so close has the excavation been made to the old one that there are some serious fears of the earth between giving away, which would, of course, ruin the one now used, but this winter the upper gate can be closed and the water all drawn off, thus relieving the strain, and by spring the new lock will be pretty well reasoned up by the huge blocks of Ohio limestone, which are six to ten feet long by three and four feet thick and four feet wide. Each one will be run through a massive planer, which will smooth their sides so as to make them nearly water tight. These are to be laid in water cement and bolted with strong iron bolts, and will be lasting as the granite hills of Lake Superior. Large piles of these stones, already cut, are on hand ready for use, and the extreme ease with which they are handled by a traveling crane is worth while to see. The rock for these blocks are from of them—chip off and smooth these huge blocks as easily as does similar machinery a pine board. The contractors —Huges Bros. & Bargs, of Syracuse, N. Y.—are perfectly familiar with this kind of work, and are using all the late mechanical and electrical appliances known to hasten and cheapen the labor.

Near by is the Edison electrical water power plant, which uses the force going to waste in the rapids to generate electricity, and the contractors have arranged to put in an electrical training outfit to carry away the dirt of the excavation, and to bring in the cut stone and material needed for the lock. A solid timber pier, with all spaces well packed with clay, is now being built for the lake entrance. This, as it progresses, will also help strengthen the earth-bank between the locks so that the timid really need have no fears of a useless canal next season. But if, by any means or miscalculations of the engineers in charge, it should happen that this important passage-way for boats should be closed during navigation, even for a few weeks, incalculable damage would be done to the commerce of Lake Superior.

The largest of big futures awaits the entire basin of Lake Superior, and the Sault is the only eastern outlet.

During the season of navigation in 1892, 11,214,333 tons passed through the Sault canal, 4,901,192 of which was iron ore, valued at $17,153,922; of copper, 64,993 tons, value $12,998,000. The only Lake Superior industry which showed a falling off was sandstone. This decreased 10 per cent. About 60 vessels were locked through per day. The new canal being built is 800 feet long and 21 feet deep. A contract has just been let, as a part of the 21-foot channel from Duluth to Buffalo, for the removal of 90,306 yards of limestone rock at Sailors' Encampment, a few miles below the Sault, to R. J. Cram, of Detroit, at $2.74 per yard, and 500,000,000 yards of sand, gravel and clay at St. Clair Flats, Detroit River and Little Mud Lake will complete the job.

DAVIS HIS OWN SUCCESSOR.

No Possibility of Beating the Minnesota Man.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 31.—United States Senator C. K. Davis will be his own successor without the formality of a joint caucus. Such is the inevitable conclusion from reports, which are as follows: Total members of the legislature, senate and house, 168; for Davis, senate, Republicans, 25; for Davis, house, Republicans, 64; clear majority of Republicans, as pledged, 8.

There are six Republicans of the house not heard from, but who are reported as for Davis, and there are at least three Alliance senators who are likely to cast their votes with the Republicans on the senatorship, as well as the question of organization. The figures are the result of a canvass made by a local paper.

Sheep Breeders' Association.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 29.—A Steubenville, O., special says: The Standard Delaine Spanish Merino Sheep Breeders' association met here and elected the following officers: President, W. P. Thompson, New Rumley, O.; first vice president, John Kugler, Stansbury, Mo.; second vice president, S. B. Williams, Kalamazoo, Mich.; secretary, S. M. Cleaver, East Bethlehem, Pa.; assistant secretary, W. H. Cleaver, East Bethlehem, Pa.; treasurer, D. B. Mulholland, Independence, Pa.

Mrs. Maybrick Not Feigning.

London, Jan. 3.—The Baroness De Roques denies the truth of the report that Mrs. Maybrick, her daughter, is merely feigning illness. Such statements, she says, are not only false, but cruel. The Exchange Telegraph company, however, reaffirms the truth of its first report that the wound from which the effusion of blood came was inflicted upon Mrs. Maybrick by herself with a knife obtained by her from a prison attendant.

Fighting for the Offices.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 3.—The hotels at the state capitol are crowded to-day with members of the legislature and prominent politicians from all parts of the state, who are attracted here by the unusual event of the meeting of a Democratic general assembly. The conflict for offices and honors is on with greater intensity than ever, and some bad feeling is being engendered.

A Prosperous Year.

Fall River, Mass., Dec. 29.—The financial year of the local cotton manufacturing corporations has closed and has proved a remarkably prosperous one. Thirty-six corporations operating 59 mills have paid out in dividends the past year $2,155,860 on a capital of $19,518,000, or an average of 11.04 per cent. In 1891 the average was 4.90 per cent.

Mrs. Cleveland at Buffalo.

New York, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland left the city last evening for Buffalo, where she is to pay a visit to her mother. She was accompanied by Mrs. Lamont, Baby Ruth and her maid. The party traveled in private car "100," which belongs to President Depew, of the New York Central.

Senator Ingalls' Father.

Haverhill, Mass., Dec. 29.—Elias T. Ingalls, aged 82, father of ex-Senator J. J. Ingalls, of Kansas, and one of Haverhill's most prominent citizens, died at his residence on Summer street last night. He was born in Middleton, Mass., but removed to this city in early life.

Osborne is the Governor.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Jan. 3.—John E. Osborne, who seized the executive office at the Capitol a month ago, is now recognized as governor. Acting Governor Barber has relinquished the office to his Democratic successor. Mr. Osborne filed his oath with the secretary of State.

HOW BABIES SUFFER

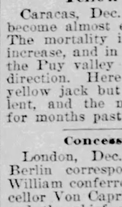
When their tender Skins are literally On Fire with Itching and Burning Eczemas and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, with Loss of Hair, none but mothers realize. To know that a single application of the

CUTICURA

Remedies will afford immediate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure, and not to use them, is to fail in your duty. Parents, save your children years of needless suffering from torturing and disfiguring eruptions. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.



PAINS AND WEAKNESSES

Relieved in one minute by that new, elegant, and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation, and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

TOAST GREETED BY APPLAUSE

Canadians Evince a Friendly Feeling Toward Uncle Sam.

Montreal, Dec. 30.—At the dinner of the Dominion Commercial Travelers' association last night at the Windsor, the toast of the President of the United States was received with far heartier applause than that of the governor general of Canada.

United States Consul General Knapp responded to the toast and in advocating friendly relations between the two countries, was cheered to the echo.

Judge Chatlain, of Chicago, responded to the same toast, and in a speech on friendship between Canada and the United States, spoke of the feeling of friendship the West had for Canada, and called on Canada to deepen the St. Lawrence and its canals so that Montreal could be the entrance to Chicago, the inland port of the world.

Surveying on the Isthmus.

Panama, Dec. 29.—The party of American engineers under Mr. W. Shunk, who are surveying the route for the intercontinental railway, arrived at San Jose, Costa Rico, on December 20, and were entertained by the American residents. They have been in the field since April, 1891, and expect to finish this section of the work in six or eight months.

Advices More Favorable.

Buenos Ayres, Dec. 29.—Advices from the seat of insurrection in the provinces of Corrientes are more favorable to the government. The report that the town of Cazeros had been captured by the rebels turns out to be without foundation. The insurgents, numbering 1,500 men, made four ineffectual assaults upon the town, but were repulsed with heavy losses by a garrison of 500 men.

Big Opium Seizure.

San Francisco, Dec. 29.—The largest seizure of smuggled opium in years, was made here yesterday. The contraband drug, consisting of 1,200 half-pound cans, valued at $12,000, was discovered inside the sheathing in the hold of the steamer Oceanic from Hong Kong. The duty upon the opium amounted to $7,000.

Yellow Fever Raging.

Caracas, Dec. 29.—Yellow fever has become almost epidemic in La Guayra. The mortality in Caracas continues to increase, and in the smaller towns down the Puy valley it is spreading in every direction. Here in the capital, not only yellow jack but typhoid fever is prevalent, and the monthly death rate has for months past doubled that of births.

Concessions Probable.

London, Dec. 30.—The Standard's Berlin correspondent says: Emperor William conferred yesterday with Chancellor Von Caprivi, the minister of war, and the chief of the military cabinet. It is reported that the conference was in reference to possible concessions on the military bill.

Austrian Gold Loan.

London, Dec. 30.—The Standard's Vienna correspondent says that the first installment of the gold loan to be placed upon the market will be six million pounds.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The features of the financial situation at New York for the closing week of the old year were lower rates of exchange, and no shipments of gold until Friday, when only $587,312 went out, all to the continent of Europe. Money was easier, with a tendency toward lower rates in consequence of our increased supply. The rate for call money was 4 per cent, but there were very few transactions. The rate for time loans ranged nominally from 4 to 10 per cent, but very little business was done for less than 6 per cent.

The more experienced financial men do not consider the export movement of gold as having ceased. The situation is simply that the urgent need of gold in Europe has been satisfied; but the conditions here which render gold exports possible, in the face of a heavy balance of trade in our favor, still exist. The rate of exchange for the close of the year, for the past four years, reveals the danger that menaces us. Remember that the par of sterling exchange is 4.87.6, and that the lowest rate at which gold can be exported without loss is 4.87 for bars and 4.88 for coin. On December 31, 1889, the rate in New York for sterling exchange was 4.80 for time and 4.84 for demand; on the same day of 1890, 4.80 1-2 for time and 4.84 1-2 for demand; on the same day of 1891, 4.83 for time and 4.85 1-2 for demand, and on December 31, 1892, 4.85 3-4 for time and 4.87 3-4 for demand. These figures simply mean that Gresham's law is in operation, and our redundant silver and paper currency is slowly but steadily driving out the gold.

The general tendency of the stock market for the week was toward firmness and higher prices, especially in dividend-paying securities. There were some fluctuations toward the close of the week, due to the general settling up at the close of the year.

The silver market was featureless during the last week. There was a fractional decline early in the week, followed later by a fractional rally, in anticipation of the monthly purchases by the Treasury this week. Bar silver closed on Saturday at 83 cents per ounce, at which price the silver in the standard dollar is worth only 64 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Business Remarkably Good all Over the Country.

New York, Dec. 31.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The most prosperous year ever known in business closes to-day with strongly favorable indications for the future. From nearly all points comes the report that the holiday trade has been the largest ever known, and while wholesale trade is not usually active at this season of stock taking, it is remarkably large.

Settlements through clearing-houses outside New York in December were apparently the largest ever made in any month, exceeding last year's by more than 10 per cent. For the year the volume is also about 10 per cent larger than last year, and the largest ever known. Railroad earnings in December show an increase of about 3 per cent over last year, and for the year an increase of about 5.5 per cent. Foreign trade has been smaller than last year in volume of exports, at New York $7,800,000 in value for the first four weeks, and at cotton ports about $10,000,000 less, but imports at New York have been $3,000,000 larger, and the month will show a great excess of exports.

For the year, the excess of merchandise exports has been not far from $70,000,000, with the largest imports and the largest total exports and imports ever known in any year. The year closes with all woollen, cotton, and silk machinery fully employed, and unsold stocks of goods much lighter than usual, while the demand for the coming season already exceeds the capacity of many mills. The orders in dry goods are extraordinary. Sales of wool at the chief markets have been 390,000,000 pounds, against 246,000,000 last year, and foreign imports have been the largest ever known, with a domestic supply but slightly behind the largest. Shipments of boots and shoes from the East have been 8 per cent larger than last year, and nearly 5 per cent larger than in any previous year, while the increase in ten years has been over 50 per cent.

The year 1892 was remarkable for fewer failures than have occurred in any other year since 1883, the number reported being 10,344, or 2,029 less than in 1891. The indebtedness of firms failing was but $114,000,000 in 1892, against $189,000,000 in 1891, and about the same in 1890. The average liability of firms failing in 1892 has been only $11,000, the lowest average reported since 1878. In 1892 only one in every 113 traders failed, against one in every 93 in 1891, and one in every 102 in 1890.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., January 3, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

*U. S. 4s, coupons	114
U. S. 4s, registered	113
U. S. 2s, registered	100
Pacific 6s of 1895	105

*Ex. Int.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

The markets for wheat were characterized by activity this forenoon, and prices were higher. The reports in the Northwest were light, and with firm cables the bulls